THE ERIE OBSERVER.

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Erie Weekly Observer.

A. P. DURLIN & CO., PROPRIETORS

E. F. SLOAN, Editor.

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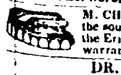

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OUR NEW LIVERY,

AND OTHER THINGS.

A LETTER FROM MRS. POTIPHAR TO MISS CAROLINE PETTITOES.

NEW YORK.

MY DEAR CAROLINE.—Lent came so frightfully early this year, that I was very much afraid my new bonnet *a l'Imperatrice* would not be out from Paris soon enough. But fortunately it arrived just in time, and I had the satisfaction of taking down the pride of Mrs. Cœsus, who fancied hers would be the only stylish hat in church the first Sunday. She could not keep her eyes away from me, and I sat so unmoved and so calmly looking at the doctor, that she was quite vexed. But, whenever she turned away, I ran my eyes over the whole congregation, and would you believe that, almost without an exception, people had their old things? However, I suppose they forgot how soon Lent was coming. As I was passing out of church, Mrs. Cœsus brushed by me:

"Ah!" said she, "good morning. Why, bless me! you've got the pretty hat I saw at Lawson's. Well, now, it's really quite pretty; Lawson has some taste left yet;—what a lovely sermon the doctor gave us. By the by, did you know that Mrs. Gnu has actually bought the blue velvet? It's too bad, because I wanted to cover my prayer-book with blue, and she sits so near, the effect of my book will be quite spoiled. Dear me! there she is beckoning to me: good-bye, do come and see us; Tuesdays, you know. Well, Lawson really does very well."

I was so mad with the old thing, that I could not help catching her by the mantle and holding on while I whispered, loud enough for every body to hear:

"Mrs. Cœsus, you see I have just got my bonnet from Paris. It's made after the Empress's. If you would like to have yours made over in the fashion, dear Mrs. Cœsus, I shall be glad to lend you mine."

"No, thank you, dear," said she, "Lawson won't do for me, Bye-bye."

And so she slipped out, and I've no doubt, told Mrs Gnu, that she had seen my bonnet at Lawson's. Isn't it too bad? Then she is so abominably cool. Somehow, when I'm talking with Mrs. Cœsus, who has all her own things made at home, I don't feel as if mine came from Paris at all. She has such a way of looking at you, that it's quite dreadful. She seems to be saying in her mind, "La! now, well done, little dear." And I think that kind of mental reservation (I think that's what they call it) is an insupportable impertinence. However, I don't care, do you?

I've so many things to tell you that I hardly know where to begin. The great thing is the livery, but I want to come regularly up to that, and forget nothing by the way. I was uncertain for a long time how to have my prayer book bound. Finally, after thinking about it a great deal, I concluded to have it done in pale blue velvet, with gold clasps, and a gold cross upon the side. To be sure, it's nothing very new. But what *is* new now-a-days?—Sally Shrimp has had hers done in emerald, and I know Mrs. Cœsus will have crimson for hers, and those people who sit next us in church (I wonder who they are; it's very unpleasant to sit next to people you don't know; and positively, that girl, the dark-haired one with large eyes, carries the same muff she did last year; its big enough for a family,) have a kind of brown morocco binding. I must tell you one reason why I fixed upon the pale blue. You know that aristocratic-looking young man, in white cravat and black pantaloons and waistcoat whom we saw at Saratoga a year ago, and who always had such a beautiful sanctimonious look, and such small white hands; well, he is a minister, as we suppose; "an unworthy candidate," an unpromptable husbandman," as he calls himself, in that delicious voice of his. He has been quite taken up among us. He has been asked a good deal to dinner, and there was hope of his being settled as colleague to the doctor, only Mr. Potiphar (who can be stubborn, you know) insisted that the Rev. Cream Cheese, though a very good young man, he didn't doubt, was addicted to candlesticks. I suppose that's something awful. But, could you believe any thing awful of him? I asked Mr. Potiphar what he meant by saying such things.

"I mean," said he, "that he's a Puseyite, and I've no idea of being tied to the apron-strings of the Scarlet Woman."

Dear Caroline, who *is* the Scarlet Woman?—Dearest, tell me upon your honor, if you have ever heard any scandal of Mr. Potiphar.

"What is it about candlesticks?" said I to Mr. Potiphar. "Perhaps Mr. Cheese finds gas too bright for his eyes; and that's his misfortune, not his fault."

"Polly," said Mr. Potiphar, who *will* call me Polly, although it sounds so very vulgar, "please not to meddle with things you don't understand. You may have Cream Cheese to dinner as much as you choose, but I will not have him in the pulpit of my church."

The same day, Mr. Cheese happened in about lunch-time, and I asked him if his eyes were really weak.

"Not at all," said he, "why do you ask?"

Then I told him that I had heard he was so fond of candlesticks.

Ah! Caroline, you should have seen him then.—He stopped in the midst of pouring out a glass of Mr. P's. best old port, and holding the decanter in one hand, and the glass in the other, he looked so beautifully sad, and said in that sweet low voice:

"Dear Mrs. Potiphar, the blood of the martyrs is the seed of the church." Then he filled up his glass, and drank the wine off with such a mournful, resigned air, and wiped his lips so gently with his cambric handkerchief (I saw that it was a hemstitch,) that I had no voice to ask him to take a bit of the cold chicken, which he did, however, without my asking him. But when he said in the same low voice, "A little more breast, dear Mrs. Potiphar," I was obliged to run into the drawing-room for a moment, to recover myself.

Well, after he had lunched, I told him that I wished to take his advice upon something connected with the church (for a prayer-book *is*, you know, dear,) and he looked so sweetly at me, that, would you believe it, I almost wished to be a Catholic, and to confess three or four times a week, and to have him for my confessor. But it's very wicked to wish to be a Catholic, and it wasn't real much, you know: but somehow I thought so. When I asked him in what velvet he would advise me to have my prayer-book bound, he talked beautifully for about twenty minutes. I wish you could have heard him. I'm not sure that I understood much of what he said—how should I?—but it was very beautiful. Don't laugh, Carrie, but there was one thing I did understand, and which, as it came pretty often, quite helped me through: it was, "Dear Mrs. Potiphar;" you can't tell how nicely he says it. He began by telling me that it was very important to consider all the details and little things about the church. He said they were all Timbales or Cymbals—or something of that kind; and then he talked very prettily about the stole, and the violet, and scarlet capes of the cardinals, and purple chasubles, and the lace edge of the Pope's little short gown; and—do you know it was very funny—but it seemed to me, somehow, as if I was talking with Portier of Florine Lefevre, except that he used such beautiful words. Well, by and by, he said:—

"Therefore, dear Mrs. Potiphar, as your faith is so pure and childlike, and as I observe that the light from the yellow panes usually falls across you pew, I would advise that you cymbalize your faith, (wouldn't that be noisy in church?) by binding your prayer-book in pale blue: the color of skim-milk, dear Mrs. Potiphar, which is so full of pastoral associations."

Why did he emphasis the word "pastoral?" Do you wonder that I like Cream Cheese, dear Caroline, when he is so gentle and religious—and such a pretty religion too! For he is not only well-dressed, and has such aristocratic hands and feet, in the parlor, but he is so perfectly gentlemanly in the pulpit. He never rises his voice too loud, and he has such wavy gestures. Mr. Potiphar says that may be all very true, but he knows perfectly well that he has a hankering for artificial flowers, and that, for his part, he prefers the Doctor to any preacher he ever heard; "because," he says, "I can go quietly to sleep, confident that he will say nothing that might not be preached from every well regulated pulpit; whereas, if we should let Cream Cheese into the desk, I should have to keep awake to be on the look out for some of these new fangled idolatries; and, Polly Potiphar, I, for one, am determined to have nothing to do with a Scarlet Woman."

Darling Caroline—I don't care much—but did he ever have any thing to do with a Scarlet Woman? After he said that about artificial flowers, I ordered from Martelle the sweetest sprig of *immortelle* he had in his shop, and sent it anonymously on St. Valentine's day. Of course, I didn't wish to do any thing secret from my husband, that might make people talk, so I wrote—"Reverend Cream Cheese; from his grateful *Skim Milk*." I remarked the last words, and hope he understood that I meant to express my thanks for his advice about the pale-blue cover. You don't think it was too romantic, do you dear?

You can imagine how pleasantly Lent is passing since I see so much of him; and then it is so appropriate to Lent to be intimate with a minister. He goes with me to church a great deal, for Mr. Potiphar, of course, has no time for that, except on Sundays; and it is really delightful to see such piety. He makes the responses in the most musical manner; and when he kneels upon entering the pew, he is the admiration of the whole church. He buries his face entirely in a cloud of cambric pocket-handkerchief, with his initial embroidered at the corner; and his hair is beautifully parted down behind, which is very fortunate, as otherwise it would look so badly when only half his head showed. I feel so good when I sit by his side; and when the Doctor (as Mr. P. says) "blows up" those terrible sinners in Babylon and the other Bible towns, I always find the Rev. Cream's eyes fixed upon me, with so much sweet sadness, that I am very, very sorry for the naughty people the Doctor talks about. Why did they do so, do you suppose, dear Caroline? How thankful we ought to be that we live now with so many churches, and such fine ones, and with such gentleman'y ministers as Mr. Cheese. And how nicely it's arranged that, after dancing and dining for two or three months constantly, during which, of course, we can only go to church Sundays, there comes a time for stopping, when we're tired out, and for going to church every day, and (as Mr. P. says) "striking a balance;" and thinking about being good, and all those things. We don't lose a great deal, you know. It makes a variety, and we all see each other, just the same, only we don't dance. I do think it would be better if we took our lorgnettes with us, however, for it was only last Wednesday, at nine o'clock prayers, that I saw Sheena Silke across the church, in their little pew at the corner, and I am sure that she has a new bonnet on; and yet, though I looked at it all the time, trying to find out, prayers were fairly over before I discovered whether it was only new, or only that old white one made over with a few new flowers. Now, if I had my glass, I could have told in a moment, and shouldn't have been obliged to lose all my prayers.

But, as I was saying, those poor old people in Babylon and Nineveh! only think, if they had had the privilege of prayers for six or seven weeks in Lent, and regular preaching the rest of the year, except, of course, in the summer: (by the by, I wonder if they all had some kind of Saratoga or Newport to go to?—I mean to ask Mr. Cheese)—they might have been good, and all have been happy.—It's quite awful to hear how eloquent and earnest the doctor is when he preaches against Babylon.—Mr. P. says he likes to have him "pitch into those old sinners: it does 'em so much good;" and then he looks quite fierce. Mr. Cheese is going to read me a sermon he has written upon the maidenhood of Lot's wife. He says that he quotes a great deal of poetry in it, and that I must *dam* up the fount of my tears when he reads it. It was an odd expression for a minister, wasn't it? and I was obliged to say, Mr. Cheese, you forget yourself." He replied, "Dear Mrs. Potiphar, I will explain;" and he did so; so that I admired him more than ever.

Dearest Caroline, if you should only like him! He asked one day about you; and when I told him what a dear good girl you are, he said: "And her father has worldly possessions, has he not?"

I answerd, yes; that your father was very rich. Then he sighed, and said he could never marry an heiress unless he clearly saw it to be his duty. Isn't it a beautiful resignation?

I had no idea of saying so much about him, but you know it's proper, when writing a letter in Lent, to talk about religious matters. And, I must confess, there is somthing comfortable in having to do with such things. Don't you feel better, when you've been dancing all the week, and dining, and going to the opera, and flirting and flying round, to go to church on Sundays? I do. It seems somehow, as if we ought to go. But I do wish Mrs. Cœsus would sit somewhere else than just in front of us, for her new bonnets and splendid collars and capes make me quite miserable: and then she puts me out of conceit of my things by talking about Lawson, or somebody, as I told you in the beginning.

Mr. Potiphar has sent out for the new carpets.—I had only two spoiled at my ball, you know, and that was very little. One always expects to sacrifice at least, two carpets upon the occasion of seeing one's friends. That handsome one in the supper-room was entirely ruined. Would you believe that Mr. P., when he went down stairs the next morning, found our Fred and his cousin Ioing it with their little hoes? It was entirely matted with preserves and things, and the boys said they were scraping it clean for breakfast. The other spoiled carpet was in the gentlemen's dressing-room where the punch-bowl. Young Gauche Boosey, a very gentlemanly fellow, you know, ran up after polking, and was so confused with the light and heat that he went quite unsteadily, and as he was trying to fill a glass with the silver ladle (which is rather heavy,) he somehow leaned too hard upon the table, and down went the whole thing, table, bowl, punch and Boosey, and ended my poor carpet. I was sorry for that, and also for the bowl, which was a very handsome one, imported from China by my father's partner—a wedding gift to me—and for the table, a delicate rose-wood stand, which was a work table of my sister Lady's—whom you never knew, and who died long and long ago. However, I was amply repaid by Boozey's drollery afterward. He's a very witty young man, and when he got up from the floor, saturated with punch, (his clothes I mean,) he looked down at the carpet and said:

"Well, I've given that such a punch it will want some *lemon aid* to recover."

I suppose he had some idea about lemon acid taking out spots.

But the best thing was what he said to me. He is so droll that he insisted upon coming down and finishing the dance just as he was. The funny fellow brushed against all the dresses in his way, and finally, said to me, as he pointed to a lemon-ade upon his coat:

"I feel so very *lemon choly* for what I have done."

I laughed very much (you were in the other room) but Mr. P. stepped up and ordered him to leave the house. Boosey said he would do no such a thing; and, I have no doubt we should have had a scene, if Mr. P. had not marched him straight to the door, and put him into a carriage, and told the driver where to take him. Mr. P. was red enough when he came back.

"No man shall insult me or my guests, by getting drunk in my house," said he; and he has since asked me not to invite Boosey nor "any of his kind," as he calls them, to our house. However, I think it will pass over. I tell him that all young men of spirit get a little excited with wine sometimes, and he must n't be too hard upon them.

"Madame," said he to me, the first time I ventured to say that, no man with genuine self-respect ever gets drunk twice; and if you had a manifest idea of the misery which a little intoxication has produced in scores of families that you know, you would never insinuate again that a little excitement from wine is an agreeable thing. There's your friend Mrs. Cœsus (he thinks she's my friend, because we call each other "dear"!); she is delighted to be a fashionable woman, and to be described as the "peerless and accomplished Mrs. C-œ-s," in letters from the Watering places to the Herald; but I tell you, if any thing of the woman or the mother is left in the fashionable Mrs. Cœsus, I could wring her heart as it never was wrung—and never shall be by me—by showing her the places that young Timon Cœsus haunts, the people with whom he associates, and the drunkenness, gambling, and worse dissipations of which he is guilty.

"Timon Cœsus is eighteen or nineteen, or, perhaps, twenty years old; and, Polly, I tell you, he is actually *blase*, worn out with dissipation, the companion of black legs, the chevalier of Cyprians, tipsy every night, and haggard every morning. Timon Cœsus is the puny caricature of a man, mentally, morally, and physically. He gets 'elegantly intoxicated' at your parties; he goes off to sup with Gauche Boosey; you and Mrs. Cœsus think them young men of spirit—it is an exhilarating case of sowing wild oats, you fancy—and when at twenty-five, Timon Cœsus stands ruined in the world, without aims or capacities, without the esteem of a single man or his own self-respect—youth health, hope and energy, all gone for ever—then you and your dear Mrs. Cœsus will probably wonder at the horrible harvest. Mrs. Potiphar, ask the Rev. Cream Cheese to omit his sermon upon the maidenhood of Lot's wife, and preach from this text: 'they that sow the wind shall reap the whirlwind.' Good heavens! Polly, fancy our Fred growing up to such a life! I'd rather bury him to-morrow!"

I never saw Mr. P. so much excited. He fairly put his handkerchief to his eyes, and I really believe he cried! But I think he exaggerates these things, and as he had a very dear friend who went worse and worse, until he died frightfully, a drunkard, it is not strange he should speak so warmly about it. But as Mrs. Cœsus says:

"What can you do? You can't curb these boys, you don't want to break their spirits, you don't want to make them milk-sops."

When I repeated the speech to Mr. P., he said to me with a kind of solemnity:

"Tell Mrs. Cœsus that I am not here to judge nor dictate; but she may be well assured, that every parent is responsible for every child of his to the utmost of the influence he can exert, whether he chooses to consider himself so or not; and if not now, in this world, yet somewhere and somehow, he must hear and heed the voice that called to Cain in the garden, 'Where is Abel, thy brother?'"

I can't bear to hear Mr. P. talk in that way: it sounds so like preaching. Not precisely like what I hear at church, but like what we mean when we say, "preaching," without referring to any particular person. However, he grants that young Timon is an extra case; but, he says, it is the result that proves the principle, and a state of feeling which not only allows, but indirectly fosters, that result, if frightful to think of.

"Don't think of it, then, Mr. P.," said I. He looked at me for a moment with the sternest scowl I ever saw upon a man's face, then he suddenly ran up to me, and kissed me on the forehead (although my hair was all dressed for Mrs. Gnu's dinner), and went out of the house. He hasn't said much to me since, but he speaks very gently when he does speak and sometimes I catch him looking at me in such a singular way, so half mournful, that Mr. Cheese's eyes don't seem so very sad, after all.

However, to return to the party, I believe nothing else was injured except the curtains in the front drawing-room, which were so smeared with ice cream and oyster gravy, that we must get new ones, and the cover of my porcelain tureen was broken by the servant, though the man said he really didn't mean to do it, and I could say nothing; and a party of young men, after the German Cotillon, did let fall that superb cut-glass Claret, and shivered it, with a dozen of the delicately engraved straw-stems that stood upon the waiter. That was all, I believe—oh! except that fine "Dresden Gallery," the most splendid book I ever saw, full of engravings of the great pictures in Dresden, Vienna, and the other Italian towns, and which was sent to Mr. P. by an old friend, an artist, whom he had helped along when he was very poor. Somebody unfortunately tipped over a bottle of claret that stood upon the table, (I am sure I don't know how it got there, tho' Mr. P. says Gauche Boosey knows,) and it lay soaking into the book, so that almost every picture has a claret stain, which looks so funny. I am very sorry, I am sure, but, as I tell Mr. P., it's no use crying for spilt milk. I was telling Mr. Boosey of it at the Gnus' dinner. He laughed very much, and when I said that a good many of the faces were sadly stained, he said in his droll way, "You ought to call it *L'opera di Bordeaux; Le Domino rouge.*" I suppose it was something funny, so I laughed a good deal. He said to me later.

"Shall I pour a little claret into your book—I mean into your glass?"

Wasn't it a pretty *bon-mot?*

Don't you think we are getting very *spirituel* in this country?

I believe there was nothing else injured except the bed-hangings in the back room, which were somehow badly burnt and very much torn in pulling down, and a few of our handsomest shades that were cracked by the heat, and a few plants, which it was hardly fair to expect wouldn't be broken, and the colored glass door in my *escritoire*, against which Flattie Podge fell as she was dancing with Gauche Boosey; but he may have been a little excited you know, and she, poor girl, couldn't help tumbling, and as her head hit the glass, of course it broke, and cut her head badly, so that the blood ran down and naturally spoiled her dress; and what little *escritoire* could stand against Flattie Podge? So that went, and was a good deal smashed in falling. That's all, I think, except that the next day Mrs. Cœsus sent a note, saying that she had lost her largest diamond from her necklace, and she was sure that it was not in the carriage, nor in her own house, nor upon the sidewalk, for she had carefully looked every where, *and she would be very glad if I would return it by the bearer.*

Think of that!

Well, we hunted every where, and found no diamond. I took particular pains to ask the servants, if they had found it, for if they had, they might give it up at once, without expecting any reward from Mrs. Cœsus, who wasn't very generous. But they all said they hadn't found any diamond; and our man John, who you know, is so guileless,—although it *was* a little mysterious about that emerald pin of mine,—brought me a bit of glass that had been picked out of my large custard dish, and asked me if that was not Mrs. Cœsus's diamond. I told him no, and gave him a gold dollar for his honesty. John is an invaluable servant he is so guileless.

Do you know I am not so sure about Mrs. Cœsus' diamond.

Mr. P. made a great growling about the ball.—But it was very foolish, for he got safely to bed by six o'clock, and he need have no trouble about replacing the curtains, and glass, &c. I shall do all that, and the sum total will be sent to him in a lump, so that he can pay it.

Men are so unreasonable. Fancy us at seven o'clock that morning, when I retired. He wasn't asleep. But whose fault was that?

"Polly," said he, "that's the last."

"Last what?" said I.

Last ball at my house," said he.

"Fiddle-dee-dee," said I.

"I tell you, Mrs. Potiphar, I am not going to open my house for a crowd of people who don't go away till daylight; who spoil my books and furniture; who involve me in a fooli-h expense; for a gang of rowdy boys, who drink my Margaux, and Lafitte, and Marcobrunner, (what kind of drinks are those, dear Caroline?) and who don't know Chamberlin from liquorice-water, for a swarm of persons few of whom know me, fewer still care for me, and to whom I am only 'Old Potiphar,' the husband of you, a fashionable woman. I am simply resolved to have no more such tomfoolery in my house."

"Dear Mr. P." said I, "you'll feel much better when you have slept. Besides, why do you say such things? Mr. Gnu's are as our friends, I should like to know; and if we do, you are going to let your wife receive them in a manner inferior to old Mrs. Podge or Mrs. Cœsus? People will accuse you of meanness, and of treating me ill; and if some persons hear that you have reduced your style of living, they will begin to suspect the state of your affairs. Don't make any rash vows, Mr. P." said I, "but go to sleep."

(Do you know that speech was just what Mrs. Cœsus told me she had said to her husband under similar circumstances?)

Mr. P. fairly groaned, and I heard that short, strong, little word that sometimes inadvertantly drops out of the best regulated mouths, as young Gooseberry Downe says when he swears before his mother. Do you know Mrs. Settum Downe? Charming woman, but satirical.

Mr. P. groaned, and said some more illnatured things, until the clock struck nine, and he was obliged to get up. I should be sorry to say to any body but you, dearest, that I was rather glad of it; for I could then fall asleep at my ease; and these little connubial felicities (I think they call them) are so tiresome. But every body agreed it was a beautiful ball; and the great gratification of hearing young Lord Mount Ague (you know you danced with him, love) say that it was quite the same thing as a ball at Buckingham Palace, except, of course, in size, and the number of persons, and dresses, and jewels, and the plate, and glass, and supper, and wines, and furnishing of the rooms, and lights, and some of those things, which are naturally upon a larger scale at a palace than in a private house.—But, he said excepting such things, it was quite as fine. I am afraid Lord Mount Ague flatters; just a little bit, you know.

Yes: and there was young Major Staggers, who said that "Decidedly it was the party of the season."

"How odd," said Mrs. Cœsus, to whom I told it, and, I confess, with a little pride. "What a sympathetic man: that is, for a military man, I mean.—Would you believe, dear Mrs. Potiphar, that he said precisely the same thing to me two *days* after my ball?"

Now, Caroline, dearest, *perhaps* he did!

With all these pleasant things said about one's party, I cannot see that it is such a dismal thing as Mr. P. tries to make out. After one of his solemn talks, I asked Mr. Cheese what he thought of balls, whether it was very wicked to dance, and to go to parties, if one only went to Church twice a day on Sundays. He patted his lips a moment with his handkerchief, and then he said,—and Caroline you can always quote the Rev. Cream Cheese as authority,—

"Dear Mrs. Potiphar, it is recorded in Holy Scripture that the King danced before the Lord."

Darling, *if any thing should happen*, I don't believe he would object much to your dancing.

What gossips we are, to be sure! I meant to write you about our new livery, and I am afraid I have tired you out already. You remember when you were here, I said that I meant to have a livery, for my sister Margaret told me that they used to drive in Hyde Park, with the old Marquis of Mammon, it was always so delightful to hear him say,

"A! there is a Lady Lobster's livery."

It was so aristocratic. And in countries where certain colors distinguished certain families, and are hereditary, so to say, it is so convenient and pleasant to recognize a coat-of-arms, or a livery, and famous family is passing by.

"That's a Howard, that's a Russell, that's a Borset, that's de Colique, that's Mount Ague," old Lord Mammon used to say as the carriages whirled by. He knew none of them personally, I believe, except de Colique and Mount Ague, but then it was so agreeable to know them.

Now why shouldn't we have the same arrangement? Why not have the Smith colors, and the Black colors, and the Potiphar colors, &c., so that the people might say, "Ah! there go the Potiphar arms."

There is one difficulty, Mr. P. says, and that is, that he found five hundred and sixty-seven Smiths in the Directory, which might lead to some confusion. But that was absurd, as I told him, because every body would know which of the Smiths was able to keep a carriage, so that the livery would be recognized directly the moment that any of the family were seen in the carriage. Upon which he said, in his provoking way, "Why have any livery at all, then?" and he persisted in saying that no Smith was ever the Smith for three generations, and that he knew at least twenty, each of whom was able to set up his carriage and stand by his colors.

"But then a livery is so elegant and aristocratic," said I, "and it shows that a servant is a servant."

That last was a strong argument, and I thought Mr. P. would have nothing to say against it; but he rattled on for some time, asking me what right I had to be aristocratic, or, in fact, any body else;—went over his eternal old talk about aping foreign habits, as if we hadn't a right to adopt the good usages of all nations, and finally said that the use of liveries among us was not only "a pure peacock absurdity," as he called it, but that no genuine American would ever ask another to assume a menial badge.

"Why!" said I, "is not an American servant a servant still?"

"Most undoubtedly," he said: "and when a man is a servant, let him serve faithfully; and in this country especially, where to-morrow he may be the served, and not the servant, let him not be ashamed of serving. But, Mrs. Potiphar, I beg you to observe that a servant's livery is not, like a General's uniform, the badge of honorable service, but of menial service. Of course, a servant may be as honorable as a General, and his work quite as necessary and well done. But for all that, it is not so respected nor coveted a situation, I believe; and, in social estimation, a man suffers by wearing a livery, as he never would as if he wore none. And while in countries in which a man is proud of being a servant (as every man may well be of being a good one) and never looks to any thing else, nor desires any change, a livery may be very proper to the state of society, and very agreeable to his own feelings, it is quite another thing in a society constituted upon altogether different principles, where the servant of to-day is the senator of to-morrow. Besides that, which I suppose is too fine-spun for you, livery is a remnant of a feudal state, of which we abolish every trace as fast as we can. That which is represented by livery is not consonant with our principles."

How the man runs on, when he gets going this way! I said, in answer to all this flourish, that I considered a livery very much the thing: that European families had liveries, and American families might have liveries;—that there was an end of it, and I meant to have one. Besides, if it is a matter of family, I should like to know who has a better right? There was Mr. Potiphar's grandfather, to be sure, was only a skilful blacksmith and a good citizen, as Mr. P. says, who brought up a family in the fear of the Lord.

How oddly he puts those things!

But *my* ancestors, as you know, are a different matter. Starr Mole, who interests himself in genealogies, and knows the family name and crest of all the English nobility, has "climbed our family tree," as Staggers says, and finds that I am lineally descended from one of those two brothers who came over in some of those old times, in some of those old ships, and settled in some of those old places somewhere. So you see, dear Caroline, if births gives any one a right to coats of arms and liveries, and these things, I feel myself sufficiently entitled to have them.

(CONCLUDED ON THE FOURTH PAGE.)

Political and General News.

Redemption of Relief Notes.

☞ We publish the following sections for the redemption of the relief issue for the information of our readers who will rejoice at the disappearance of this trash from our currency.

Sec. 98. That hereafter the receipts to the Sinking Fund, to the amount that may be necessary to cancel the relief notes now in circulation, under the provisions of the Act of the fourth of May, one thousand eight hundred and forty one, and the reissue under the Act of the tenth April, one thousand eight hundred and forty-nine, shall be, and are hereby appropriated toward the cancellation of said notes in the following manner, to wit: It shall be the duty of the State Treasurer on the first day of June next, and at the expiration of *every three months* thereafter, until the whole amount of said notes shall have been cancelled, to ascertain the amount of money in the Treasury due to the Commissioners of the Sinking Fund, and proceed to pay over to said Commissioners the amount so ascertained, in the most defaced and worn of the relief issues, which may be found in the Treasury at such period: *Provided*, That in case the amount of relief notes found in the Treasury shall not equal the sum due to said Commissioners at the expiration of the aforesaid *periods*, then and in that case the balance so due shall be paid into the Sinking Fund by said officers, to be *invested in* State stock in the manner *prescribed* by the creating said Fund.

Sec. 99. That the State Treasurer and said Commissioners shall keep an accurate account of the relief notes so paid over, their denomination, the name of the banks by which issued, and the amount issued by each, and whereupon, the Auditor General, at the time said notes are so delivered, and in the presence of the aforesaid officers, shall proceed to cancel and destroy the same.

Sec. 100. That it shall be the duty of the Auditor General to ascertain the amount of the issues of each bank, in said notes which may be outstanding on the first day of June next, and at the expiration of each period of cancellation, to inform the officers of the banks respectively of the amount and denomination of their notes, which have been cancelled as provided in the foregoing sections of this Act.

Sec. 101. That if it shall appear in the course of the cancellation of said issue, that a greater amount of said notes shall have been put in circulation by any bank than the sum authorized to be issued for the use of the State, in all such cases the banks issuing the same, on being notified of the fact by the Auditor General, shall proceed to cancel said notes as fast as they may be offered at their business office, and any attempt to put said notes in circulation after such notice, shall subject the officers of such bank to all the penalties provided for in Act of the General Assembly, passed the sixteenth of April, Anno Domini, one thousand eight hundred and fifty, entitled "An Act to prohibit the circulation of notes under the denomination of five dollars," and in all cases where the amount authorized to be issued for the use of the State, shall have been cancelled as aforesaid, it shall be the duty of the State Treasurer to refuse to receive said excess issues for debts due to the State; when the amount of notes presented for cancellation shall not equal the amount issued for the use of the State, such deficiency shall be regarded as the usual waste in the use of said notes, and shall innure to the benefit of the State.

Sec. 102. That from and after the first day of June, one thousand eight hundred and fifty-five, it shall not be lawful for any bank in this Commonwealth to pay out said notes at their counter or use them in any manner in the transaction of their business, nor shall County Treasurers, Toll Collectors, or any other receiving officers of the government pay out said notes, but they shall cause them to be delivered to the State Treasurer, who shall receive them for debts due the Commonwealth, or redeem them in par funds, and shall cause them to be cancelled and destroyed in the manner provided in the foregoing sections of this Act.

Dreadful Murder.

Another horrible murder has just been brought to light. Mrs. Sigsby, living at No. 44 Murison-st., has been killed in a most shocking manner. She was a dress maker, and lived alone in a small house. For the last three or four days all the doors have been shut, and the curtains drawn down. This having continued for so long a time, the neighbors began to suspect foul play, and some workmen going to the spot, with Mr. Gallagher, forced up a window, and the body was discovered lying in the kitchen, with the throat cut from ear to ear, and the head nearly severd from the trunk which had evidently been lying for some days.

There was scarcely any blood in the room, and no instrument was found in the house with which the murder could have been committed.

It is thought that Mrs. Sigsby had some money and jewelry, and as nothing of this kind has been found around her dwelling, that the murderer has taken all, after committing the foul deed. To corroborate this, one of the neighbors informed us that the deceased had a watch, with two gold chains, and several breast pins, which articles have not been discovered.

Further developments will probably be made in a short time. Great excitement prevailed yesterday, and a large crowd was near the scene of the murder nearly all day. Every exertion possible will be made to ferret out the murderer and bring him to justice, and we doubt not but that he will eventually be discoverd.

FRIGHTFUL ACCIDENT.—On Thursday evening last, about five o'clock, the roof of the Sharon Rolling Mill caught fire. A number of persons got upon it to extinguish the flames, when a portion of roof broke in, and fifteen or twenty persons fell a distance of forty feet. A man from ten miles east of Mercer, name unknown, and a boy, were instantly killed. Wm. Graham, of West Lackawannock, and another man whose name we have not ascertained, have since died. Rees Williams, Wm. Coates, Wm. Scott, Thomas Thompson, John Jones, and a son of Mr. Mounts, are very severly injured. Medical assistance was summoned from the neighboring towns, and all was done by the inhabitants of Sharon that humanity could dictate, to alleviate the sufferings of the injured.

The fire did little damage to the works.—*Mercer Dem.*

There are three kinds of men in this world—the "will's," the "wont's," and the "cant's." The former effect everything, and the other oppose everything, and the latter fail in everything. I "will" builds our Railroads and steamboats; I "wont" don't believe in experiments and nonsense; while I "can't" grows weeds for wheat, and commonly ends his days in the slow digestion of a court of bankruptcy.

CONTRACT FOR SPERM OIL.—The contract for supplying the light-houses upon the Lakes with 17,200 gallons of sperm oil, half winter and half spring, has been taken by Elw. M. Robinson, Esq., of this city, at prices which are not made public. It will be remembered that the Light-house Board in the advertisement for the "Proposals," reserved "the right to reject any bid, though it may be the lowest, from other considerations than its amount."—*New Bedford Mercury.*

☞ A block of fine white marble, six feet long by two and a half feet wide, has just been finished in Washington for the National Washington Monument. An open Bible in alto relief is displayed on the center, with the words in raised letters on each side of it. "The General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church in the United States of America, in session in Washington City, May, 1852." The assembly made a liberal appropriation for this stone, the design of which was furnished in a resolution passed by that body.—*Bell Amir.*

A HUNTER OF KENTUCKY.—The correspondent of the Evansville *Journal* writes as follows about a Kentucky hunter:—"Wat Eckman—it would do you good to see him—has followed hunting for a livelihood since the year 1831. Since that period he says he has killed 38 bears, 984 wolves, 3,847 coons, 990 foxes, 961 wild geese, 3,040 pheasants, 44 ground hogs, 80 wild cats, 14 polecats, 290 minks, besides squirrel, quail, and other small game beyond his power to calculate. The sum he has realized from his game, skins, &c., falls but little short of twelve thousand dollars.

☞ A slight shock of an earthquake was experienced in Washington, May 2d, about twenty minutes past 9 o'clock, lasting but a few moments, causing very perceptible vibrations in different parts of the city.

Erie Weekly Observer.

ERIE, PA.

SATURDAY MORNING, MAY 7, 1853.

Democratic State Nominations.

FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER.

THOMAS H. FORSYTH,
OF PHILADELPHIA COUNTY.

FOR AUDITOR GENERAL.

EPHRAIM BANKS,
OF MIFFLIN COUNTY.

FOR SURVEYOR GENERAL.

J. PORTER BRAWLEY,
OF CRAWFORD COUNTY.

Death Of Judge Gibson.

By despatches from Philadelphia, we learn that Judge Gibson of the Supreme Court, died in that city yesterday morning. This event has been anticipated for some time past, owing to the enfeebled state of his health—Judge Gibson has for many years been looked upon as one of the most distinguished jurists in the country, and his opinions have always been regarded as law by members of the bar. He was for many years Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania, having we believe, succeeded Chief Justice Tilghman to that place. Upon the adoption of the Elective Judiciary measures, the services of the old Supreme Bench, were dispensed with. Judge Gibson, however, was nominated by the *Democratic St Convention* and elected, although Judge Black was chosen Chief Justice. By the death of Judge Gibson, a vacancy will occur in the Supreme Bench, which will be filled by an appointment from the Governor, until the next annual election. In the meantime it will become necessary to hold a special State Convention, to nominate a candidate to be voted for on the second Tuesday of October next.—*Pitts. Post.*

JUDICIAL DISTRICTS.—Before the Adjournment of the Legislature, a bill was passed and became a law, changing the Judicial Districts of this State somewhat. The eleventh district is now composed of Columbia, Luzerne, Carbondale city and Wyoming county, presided over by Hon J. N. Conyngham. Montour county has been joined with Northumberland and Lycoming counties, and they comprise the present Eighth District. Hon. Alexander Jordan is President Judge. Clearfield, Centre and Clinton have been formed in a new district, and James Burnside, Esq. of Centre county, has been appointed President Judge by Gov. Bigler.—*Pitts. Post.*

The Other Side.

The Detroit *Free Press*, in speaking of the Maine Law, says: "if it be true that the Maine Law has been opposed by Democrats it has been for the reason that it contains provisions antagonistic to the genius of democracy. And so it does. No democrat can vote for it without making an assault upon personal rights and upon personal liberty. The Maine law introduces a system of espionage that is revolting. It sets secret spies upon every man, and pays informers for their dirty work. Under it, any petty constable can enter upon the premises of a citizen, search his cellars and his garrets, his store and his out-houses; seize and carry off his property, and, on the the judgement of a justice of the peace, destroy it. Beautiful, is it not?"

☞ We have received the first number of "*The Democrat*," a Democratic paper just started at Jefferson, the county seat of Ashtabula county, Ohio. It is published by S. D. DANE, with B J LEONIS, Esq., as Editor. The *Democrat* is a respectable paper for size and typographical execution, and we hope it may succeed in dispelling some of the darkness from that heretofore whig-ridden portion of Ohio. Success attend the publishers.

IMPORTANT SUIT AGAINST A LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.—For several days past, a suit has been pending against the Secretary of the "United States Life Insurance Company," of Philadelphia, before Chief Justice Edmonds of the Supreme Court of New York. It appears the Company obtained their Charter in the State of Pennsylvania, and through the Secretary, Charles G Imley, a great portion of their business is transacted in the City of New York, in violation of the laws of our State, which requires Companies chartered in other States, to deposit securities to the amount of $100,000, with the State Comptroller. In defalt of this, the penalty is $500, and on Thursday the Jury rendered a verdict for the full amount against the Secretary of the above Company. District Attorney Blunt conducted the case on the part of the people, and that officer had still several additional suits for the same violation, to bring against the Company, with penalties of $300 attached to the case.

THE CLEVELAND MURDER.—The Cleveland *Herald* states that Elizabeth Baker and Sophia Bain were arrested on Saturday last, on charge of being concerned in the murder of Christian Sigsby. These women lived nearly opposite the house where the murder was committed; they had a quarrel with the deceased; their house was closed for several days, which with other circumstances, caused them to be suspected. The Mayor of Cleveland has issued a proclamation, offering $500 reward for the apprehension of the murderer of Mrs. C. Sigsby, to be paid on conviction.

Sale of the Public Works.

This seems to be a favorite scheme with a portion of the citizens of our State who seem to think that it will be economy, and lead to a much less expenditure than is required at present to carry on the Government of the State. A few years ago the sale of the whole works belonging to the State, was asked for, but now the main line only seems to be required, while at the same time the remaining works are set forth as being profitable in the extreme. Now, it strikes us as rather a singular state of affairs that a company should ask to be put in possession, at the enormous cost of fifteen millions of dollars, of a work which the advocate of the measure shows falls several thousand dollars short, yearly, of paying expenses. Depend upon it it there is something behind the bush; something that is not held up to public view in the matter. The speech of Mr. Strong, of Philadelphia, which we have perused carefully, looks, very well on paper, and may be all true, but we venture the prediction that a counter statement can be made which will show fall as well for the work as he does against it. We know nothing of the subject except from the reports of the persons having the work in charge, and those show anything but results which have been figured out by Mr. Strong.—The public improvements of other States are made to pay large revenues into the treasury, and we can see no reason why ours may not do the same, if they do not already.

Another reason why this sale should not take place, is that it will create a *corporation of such vast powers* that it will henceforth and forever control the whole State, and bring the remainder of the public works, and all others in fact, into its own capacious maw, subjecting them to such rules and regulations as will best suit its own interests. We have had, during the the past winter some specimens of corporate influence, from corporations belonging to our neighboring states, enough we should think to make us careful of granting privileges at home, or putting soulless rulers over us, at the expense of every interest but their own. Profiting by the experience of other States, we should be careful about creating such powerful corporations to rule with an iron hand.

At present, we are opposed to the sale of any portion of the public works, believing that the scheme is not got up for the benefit of the State, but on the contrary, for a private speculation at her expense.

MONROE HUTCHINSON, Esq., has been appointed Post Master at Girard, vice A. Battles, Esq., removed.

JOHN W. FOSTER, a Quaker, and a leading Rhode Island Abolitionist, has recently renounced his abolitionism, and in doing so, says that those who make up the Abolition party are quacks—that they are sincere only in their desire to humbug the public, and that they have injured the slave to an extent that cannot be repaired in a quarter of a century.

State Central Committee.

The President of the late Democratic State Convention, announces the following State Central Committee, in conformity with the resolution of the Convention, directing him to appoint the Committee. The Committee will meet at the Merchant's Hotel, in the City of Philadelphia, on Saturday, the 21st day of May, at 4 o'clock, P. M. The Democratic papers in the State will please publish this notice.

In order to make a convenient and effective organization throughout the State, it will be proposed to constitute a General State Committee of Correspondence composed of one from each County. In view of this arrangement, the Democratic Standing Committee of each County is requested to nominate one member for said Committee and forward the nomination to the subscriber, in time to lay before the State Central Committee at their meeting, to be held on the 21st of May.

Philada'phia, April 21, 1853. WM. L HIRST.

State Central Committee.

Hon. James Burnside, Centre.
John A Ahl, Cumberland.
William Badger, Philadelphia.
Henry B Beardslee, Wayne.
Hon. Byron D. Hamlin, McKean.
Hon. Charles R Buckalew, Columbia.
William Curtis, Philadelphia.
Hon. John Cessna, Bedford.
James C. Clarke, Westmoreland.
Francis C. Carson, Dauphin.
Hon. William Dock, Dauphin.
Hon. John L Dawson, Fayette.
Henry L. Deiffenbach, Clinton.
John C. Evans, Berks.
Hon. Thos B. Florence, Philadelphia.
Oliver P. Fretz, Montgomery.
John W. Forney, Philadelphia.
Hon Robert J. Fisher, York.
Thomas S Fernon, Philadelphia.
Hon William Goodwin, Philadelphia.
David Lynch, Allegheny.
Charles H Hunter, Berks
Charles M Hall, Schuylkill.
George T Harvey, Bucks.
Wm. H. Hatter, Northampton.
Joseph Y James, Warren.
Thomas Jameson, York.
Owen Jones, Montgomery.
Hora R Kneass, Philadelphia.
Samuel G. King, Philadelphia.
Hon. John S. McCalmont, Clarion.
Henry S. Mott, Pike.
R. Emmett Monaghan, Chester.
William H Miller, Perry.
John O'Brien, Philadelphia.
Benjamin Parke, Dauphin.
Henry M. Phillips, Philadelphia.
George Plitt, Philadelphia.
Hon. James W. Quiggle, Clinton.
Samuel L Reynolds, Lancaster.
Levi Reynolds, Delware.
J L Ringwalt, Monroe.
Hon John Robbins, Jr Philadelphia.
Edmund N. Stagers, Philadelphia.
Hon. George Sanderson, Bradford.
T. J. P. Stokes, Philadelphia.
F. B. Streeter, Susquehanna.
Thomas S Stewart, Philadelphia.
Hiram B Swarr, Lancaster.
James C Vandyke, Philadelphia.
Richard Vaux, Philadelphia.
Harrison Wright, Luzerne.
George Williams, Philadelphia.
W. W. Wise, Jefferson.
Hon William H. Witte, Philadelphia.
William Henry Welsh, York.

The Whig Party.

The editor of the *Gazette* still insists that there *is* a whig party, and that it is all-powerful, all-sufficient, and will give the Democrats "*jesse*" the next time it gets a lick at them. We did not intend to hurt the feelings of our neighbor, but when we saw two such distinguished political doctors as the *Gazette* and *Tribune* differing, we could not help making a note of it. The paragraph alluded to had as much of the grave-yard whistle in it; each an appeal to its thinned ranks to take courage, even with these facts staring them in the face, that it amused us very much. It amused us the more because it was the first encouraging word that we have seen addressed to the "*whig party*," since the defeat of their great champion last fall. No whig editor has heretofore been found that has had the hardihood to even sound a note, for a rally, even to defend the very heart of their camp, amid the desolation that has followed the party for several years past, and this we opine is as the bright glow which a candle snuff sometimes emits after the blaze has been extinguished, ere it goes out, forever.

That there was a large party voted for Gen. Scott, we do not for a moment deny, but the question is where are they now? Let the *Gazette* look around itself and answer. Are they in the city of New York? in Albany, in Syracuse, in Utica, in Rochester, in Buffalo, in Cleveland, in Toledo, in Detroit, in Cincinnati, in Columbus? Are they even in our own city? We answer no! Those large cities were formerly all of them whig, now they are nearly all Democratic. We are not contending that there is not a party opposed to Democracy; but we are contending that that party is not now the whig party, and can never again be brought into the field as such. Almost the entire Fillmore portion of the party are out in support of the present administration, even to the organ of that party at Washington. That paper is said to have admonished its friends to abandon the sinking cause of whiggery and cleave to Democracy as the only salvation for themselves and the country. We admit also the truth of the article quoted for our benefit, but who is the leader that can marshal them, and upon what platform? They got no near the Democratic platform in the last contest that one had to examine very close to discover the difference, and we will not pretend to say how many votes they got from us by so doing. Our neighbor of the *Crescent*, also gives us no very cogent reason for the dissolution of the whig party, which the *Gazette* would do well to examine, for we trust that even his assertion, whig as he was, as I whig as he is not now is some evidence of the fact asserted by us last week.

What shape, or form, or doctrines the late whig party will assume in the future, remains to be seen, but that there is no whig party now, is a self-evident fact, and needs not an argument to prove, the *Gazette* to the contrary notwithstanding. We put our assertion against his and time will tell which is right.

☞ Authority has been given our councils to levy local assessments for the improvement of the streets of the city, and we should like to see a commencement made in the matter. The condition of our streets has long been a subject of remark, not only among ourselves, but by all visitors from places abroad. We are all anxious that our city should look as well, be as clean and well regulated generally as her neighbors, but she will never be in that situation until her citizens take hold of the matter in earnest; and go forward with the zeal that characterizes other towns near us. No town on the lake shore can boast of a more pleasant or healthy location, or one that offers greater inducements for people to settle down and live in; but we do want a good system of street improvement commenced and carried out upon the cheapest and most permanent plan that can be devised. We hope our city fathers will take take the matter in hand and urge it forward, so that at least one street in the city may be made passable before the rains of the coming Fall and Winter.

STRONGER THAN AN ARMY WITH BANNERS.—A number of small-pox patients, in Oglethorpe, Georgia, made a stampede from the buildings in which they were confined by the civil authorities, and in different stages of the fearful malady, fell upon the officers and put them to flight. Mayor Serrell called out the military to suppress the disturbance; they, however, made but poor resistance to their diseased opponents, firing in great confusion at their approach. At last accounts, small-pox had the day, and the disorder was subsiding.

☞ With regard to the superintendent we have but one word to say. If the editor of the *Gazette* did not know what we asserted, and what we supposed he "*did know*," we have done him wrong. The only way we can account for his lack of knowledge in the matter is that he is either of too little consequence to be consulted in such matters, or else *secrets are deemed unsafe with him*; we know not which. The facts are as we stated, and we only erred in using the plural instead of the singular number, in speaking of its knowledge to other parties.

☞ There is much difficulty in living in Paris at present, and more distress than formerly among people of small fortunes.

Pittsburgh and Erie Railroad Once More.

We see in nearly all the papers published between this place and Pittsburgh, notice of the letting *again* of "the whole line" of this road, "*from Erie to the Ohio river*," together with its branches," and we notice it as an item of *news for the benefit of those interested.*

Among the multiplicity of railroad projects, and the endless variety of gambling in routes and charters for roads over the country, we know no other that has been the subject of such continual and persevering attempts to force itself upon the community as has this one. The charter was taken out for the express purpose of drawing the builders of the road from this city west, off their ground, and failing in that, it has been floating round from place to place seeking buyers, and offering itself, with pretended powers to build roads anywhere and everywhere, between Lake Erie on the north, and the Ohio river on the South, and branches east and west without number. Three lettings of the whole line, have taken place before, with just as much of a prospect of completion as at present, but they all appeared to be for buncomb and have vanished in thin air. Whether the last will do so, remains to be seen. We predict that it will. Whenever we hear people talking of building railroads that they acknowledge will not pay, we set it down that they don't intend to do it, because men are not generally so fond of *serving the public* as to do it at their own expense. Hence we never believed that any one for a moment intended to build this road, but we do believe that the whole effort has been to use it for the purpose of making money out of it instead of doing the work—for proof of which it is only necessary to examine the *history* of its existence.

But it has been again let, "with *all* its branches."—What this letting will bring forth we shall see. We hope good—we predict, *nothing*.

☞ The *Gazette* says that our representatives voted for the bill to submit the Maine Liquor law to the people, and therefore no blame can be attached to them, and that they have done their duty. Now we are not going to find any fault with Messrs Skinner, Kelso or Hills, for their course upon this question. We don't consider the act of *enough importance* to require either "faint praise" or blame, when it was known by all those gentlemen that the proposed act was unconstitutional, as like acts have been so decided heretofore, in this State. Legislators are not sent to Harrisburgh to ask the people *if they may make laws*, but with the help of the Governor to *make* them; and we will not for a moment suppose that our members did not know this fact. There is, however, we believe quite another reason, for the support which that act obtained in both Houses. Quite a respectable portion of their constituents clamored for the "Maine Law," and none of the Legislators wanted to become notorious enough to advocate the real animal, so, upon the principle of "a lump of sugar for a spoiled child," they gave then this act to quiet their worrying—Let the the temperance men say how much credit is due to any one for the support of the bill under the circumstances.

BAD NEWS FOR PANIC MAKERS.—It seems that the agricultural interests are bound to prosper, and that even the wool growers are to live, even under the present "ruinous tariff." The Rural *New Yorker* says the prospect for the coming clip of wool is quite as flattering as the public has been led to expect. From all parts of the country we have reliable information that mills that have been standing idle are to be put into operation as soon as the necessary stock can be obtained.

European advices represent that the stock on hand is light and prices high. In Germany the new clip has been contracted for at much higher prices than those of last year.

We also find mention of an extensive and important sale of wool in New York, on the 27th inst. The competition was quite spirited, and the prices realized were fully ten per cent. higher than was generally anticipated, and in advance of rates lately realized at private sale.—Lots were wanted by *manufacturers to carry them on* until the new clip comes in; and this, in addition to the prevalent feeling that the stock on hand is limited, tended to send up prices. The aggregate amount sold reaches $400,000. Common American fleece brought 43c; ¾ blood do 52; fine do 55@61.

ARRIVAL OF CURIOSITIES.—The brig *Magnet*, which lately arrived at this port from St John's, brought among her cargo eleven fat seals and what is more singular an ice monkey. This animal was found in the Arctic regions by Dr. Harvey, a gentleman who has been engaged for some time in hunting seals. When found, his monkey ship appeared to be enjoying the blissfulness of his situation by dodging about, so peculiar to the tribe, sundry icebergs frozen in the ice. The monkey, so far as has been elucidated, lives entirely on the ice, sub-sisting on fish, and to relieve the monotony of his quiet life, he socially communes with the many walruses and seals that occasionly poke their noses out of the water and struggle about. The seals are to be sent the world's Fair Exhibition.—*Boston Trav.*

☞ The *Independent Democrat*, of Mercer, is congratulating itself and the people of Mercer, on the prospect of being speedily connected with New York and St Louis by railroad of a continuous gauge, which road the editor seems to think is a sure thing, and to be completed in the course of two or three weeks. Now we hope our neighbor is not to be disappointed and that his railroad will really be built; but we would say to him, put not your faith in railroads, for nothing in this uncertain world is more uncertain than they are. The managers consult their own interests, regardless of any body else, and regardless of the country through which they pass, and he need not be astonished, if the road is built at all, to find that it does not go within twenty miles of Mercer.

We have seen powder burned on the strength of railroad news that looked as favorable as the project spoken of in the *Democrat*, and then had the grand satisfaction of quietly looking on and seeing the thing fizzle! Neighbor *don't get excited!*

INFORMATION WANTED.—Left his home at Millcreek, near Erie, some time in February, an Englishman, Samuel Wilson by name, aged 50 years; height 5 feet 7 inches; hair dark; eyes dark; complexion swarthy, his business is that of a laborer (has formerly been a soldier), is somewhat bald; is dressed in black frock coat, black vest, and mixed pants. *Whoever will give information* of said individual, will oblige the undersigned.

Address MARY WILSON,
Kingsville, Ohio.

MOTHER MURDERED BY A SON.—Hugh Drum murdered his mother, by shooting her, in the town of Menomonee, on Monday evening last. The only provocation for the inhuman act, was the parent's refusing to convey to him a piece of land. He also attempted the life of his step-father. The murderer is still at large. He is an Irishman 22 years of age.—*Milwaukie News.*

LEGISLATIVE STRIKE.—The Massachusetts House of Representatives have struck for $2 50 instead of $2 per diem compensation as heretofore. Of course their strike was successful. The third, or lobby house, will probably follow in the movement, as their duties will become more arduous with the increase in the pay of the Legislature.

The legislature of Pennsylvania have a different way of "striking" for wages. They *strike* at the pockets of those who want favors, and they are said not to be very moderate in their demands either.

LAUGHTER.—A hearty laugh occasionally is an act of wisdom. It shakes the cobwebs out of a man's brains, and the hypochondria from his ribs far more effectually than either champaign or blue pill. One of the Emperors of Japan is said to have killed himself by immoderately laughing, on being told that the Americans were governed without a king.

☞ In a breach of promise case the following evidence was put in by the plaintiff, against the defendant:

"Elizabeth Crocker, my dear,
I love you, dear, true and sincere;
I cannot express my mind,
But my heart is truly thine.

I tell you as plainly as man can speak,
I love you as true as my life;
And I shall never be easy, my dear,
Until you become my wife.
If you object to me, I never will ask woman again
For one year, two, or ten."

The lover of such poetry as this had to pay $1500 damages. Served him right.

ITEMS FROM ALL SOURCES.

☞ Diamonds are sometimes found in the crops of chickens in the diamond districts of Brazil.

☞ The contributions to the Washington monument amount in April to $2,091.

☞ Lamartine is dying; his physicians have no hope of him.

☞ Edinburg is projecting a great Industrial Exhibition, to be held next year.

☞ On Thursday, over 700 immigrants from Europe arrived at Philadelphia, and on Saturday, 396 more.

☞ The Hon. John C. Kunkle, of Dauphin, was elected Speaker of the Senate, prior to the adjournment.

☞ The grand jury of Tazwell county, Va., has presented the late Legislature of that State as a nuisance.

☞ John Hancock, of Revolutionary memory, now over 80 years of age, is still living in Boston, in the enjoyment of excellent health.

☞ Mercer county has been attached to the Eighteenth Judicial District, over which Hon. J. C. Knox presides.

☞ The double track of the Hudson River Railroad, from New York to Albany, will be completed and in use in the course of a few days.

☞ The "rapping" mania is filling the lunatic asylums with victims, and doing more mischief than any other nuisance that ever existed.

☞ As many as *forty barrels of fresh fish*, packed in ice, are carried to Cincinnati, daily, from Sandusky and Cleveland.

☞ The Metropolitan Bank, a bogus concern at Cincinnati, has been closed, and its owner committed to jail.

☞ The man who attempted to whistle a bar of soap, has injured his voice by trying to sing a stave of a molasses cask.

MADAME SONTAG has great success in Boston. Single tickets were sold as high as $4 and $5 to hear her in "Lucretia Borgia."

IT IS SAID that the Ericsson will be ready for sea by the 1st of July, when her wrought iron cylinder-bottoms shall have been put in, and proceed direct to London.

A LADY, "bearded like the Pard," is one of the lions or honesses of Boston. It is said that she is so fond of her beard as the Turks are of the beard of Mahomet.

☞ The loss by the late fire at the Navy Yard, at first estimated at near $350,000, is now stated, on official authority, to amount to $403,508 53

☞ Senator Pearce, of Maryland, it is stated, has accepted the invitation to deliver the address at the Ohio State Fair, at Dayton, in September next.

☞ The Boston papers say that Miss Shimmin is the richest young lady in that city. She pays a tax on property to the amount of $320,000.

☞ The bed-chamber of Napoleon, at St Helena, is now a stable, and the room in which he breathed his last is used for threshing and winnowing wheat.

☞ The collector of the port of New York has received a letter, signed "Importer," containing $525, which the writer says belongs to the Government.

☞ A sentimental chap in Rhode Island, intends to petition Congress, at its next session, for an appropriation to improve the channels of affection, so that henceforth the "course of true love may run smooth."

☞ Rev. Mr Badin, a pioneer Catholic priest aged 98 years, died at the residence of Archbishop Purcell. He was the first Catholic priest consecrated in the United States.

☞ A fellow who was being led to execution told the officers they must not take him through a certain street, least a merchant who resided there should arrest him for an old debt.

HEAVY DAMAGES.—The Springfield *Republican* states that the editor of the Brattleboro *Statesman* has recovered seven dollars of the editor of the Brattleboro *Eagle*, in a suit for libel.

☞ The Hungarian by whom the attempt was made to assassinate the Emperor of Austria, was one whose wife had been flogged to death by the Austrians at Pesth, in 1849.

☞ If you have once been in company with an idle person 'bout enough. You need never go again. You have heard all he knows. Idlers make no improvements.

☞ The N. O. papers of Sunday have been received. A union Whig Convention has been called in Georgia to meet on the 4th Wednesday in June.

☞ If you wish to make yourself a favorite with your neighbor, buy a dog and tie him up in the cellar at night. They won't sleep any all that night for thinking of you.

☞ The sixteen persons who were wounded by the late accident on the Baltimore and Ohio Railway, and left under medical treatment at Cumberland, are all doing well, and will soon be able to to take their departure.

☞ One of the most interesting relics in Philadelphia may be seen in North Second street, viz: The first lightning-rod erected by Dr. Franklin, which still stretches its attenuated fingers towards the heavens.

☞ Vice President King, it is said, owned an estate of 2,000 acres of rich land in Dallas county, Ala., with 150 slaves. It is also stated that he has left the bulk of his property to the poorest of his relations, though all are comfortably provided for.

☞ A quizzical correspondent of the *New York Independent* advises: "It is proposed to organize a Preacher's Protective Union; also to publish a list of all 'starting churches,' to hold them up to deserved scorn. A relief fund will be founded, for preachers 'out on a strike.'"

☞ Archibald McLees, Postmaster of Moss Side, Allegheny county, Pa. has been arrested and held to bail in the sum of $5,000 to answer a charge of embezzling a letter containing $40.

☞ Suppose Spain refuses to receive our Frenchman, as she has plenty of reason to refuse to receive him—what then?—*Louisville Journal.*

Well *what then?* Wouldn't "pushing" grow on vines, still?—*Louisville Democrat.*

☞ During the shower of last evening, says the Boston *Traveller* of the 2d, the lightning struck the water near Boston wharf. This morning a large number of dead fishes, supposed to have been killed by the shock were floating in the vicinity.

☞ Mr. Broadhead, a brother of the Senator and a resident of Pike county, Pa, has been appointed Inspector of Timber at the Philadelphia Navy Yard.

A ROUND SALARY.—The New York *Mirror* says a gentleman of that city has been appointed Agent of the Panama Railroad Company at a salary of $60,000 a year; in addition to which four Insurance Companies have agreed to give him $10,000 a year—making $70,000. Total amount of salary per annum, One hundred thousand dollars!

☞ The N. Y. *National Democrat* is "authorized to say that President Pierce will, in the course of a few days, pay a visit to New-Hampshire. He intends to be absent from Washington about two weeks."

☞ Of the puns belonging to Dr. Barton, we believe that the following is little known:

A gentleman coming into his room, told him that Dr Vowel was dead. "What," said he "Vowel dead.—Thank God it is neither u. nor i."

ERIE ACADEMY.—The Summer Term of this Institution will commence on Monday the 9th inst. Pupils are requested to be on hand at the opening. May 7.

ERIE AND EDINBORO PLANK ROAD.—The President and Managers have directed a semi-annual dividend of three per cent. on the capital stock of the Company, payable at the office of the Treasurer, on and after May 9th.

May 7 WM. A. GALBRAITH, Treasurer.

A CARD.

MRS WINSLOW TO THE LADIES.—Mrs. Winslow, an old and experienced nurse and female physician, would call the attention of the ladies to her Soothing Syrup for children teething. It will immediately relieve them from pain, allay all spasmodic action, soften the gums, reduce inflammation, and is sure to regulate the Bowels. Depend upon it Mothers, it will give rest to yourselves and relief and health to your children. Price 25 cents per bottle.

We have sold very large quantities of Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup during the past six years, over 20,000 bottles the last year. We believe it the best medicine in the world for Children teething or for the cure of Dysentery and Diarrhea in Children whether it arises from teething or any other cause. It gives universal satisfaction—never heard a complaint from any one using it—but say it is medicine so universally success ful in relieving pain and effecting cures. In all cases where stated if taken in season relief is IMMEDIATE and ASSOLUTELY CERTAIN.

CURTIS & PERKINS, Druggists, formerly of Bangor, Me—now at No 40 Courtlandt street New York. Agents are now being established in all the principal towns in the state of New York. CRAMP AND PAIN KILLER. The world is astonished at the wonderful cures performed by the Cramp and Pain Killer, prepared by Curtis & Perkins. Its equal has never been known for removing pain in all cases: for the cure of spinal complaints, cramp in the limbs and stomach, rheumatism in all its forms, bilious cholic, chills and fever burns, sore throat, and gravel, it is decidedly the best remedy in the world. Evidence of the most wonderful cures ever performed by any medicine are on the circulars in the hands of Agents—you may be positively sure of relief if you use it. Millions of bottles of this medicine have been sold in New England the past six or eight years—it is now for the first time being introduced into all the principal towns in New York.

N B—Be sure and call for CURTIS & PERKINS' Cramp and Pain Killer. All others bearing this name are base imitations.—Price 12½, 25, 37½ cents per b tle according to size. Also for sale the pure WILD CHERRY BITTERS for the cure of Bilious and Jaundice complaints, and general debility. They quicken the blood and give new life and energy to the whole system. Price only 37½ cents in Pint Bottles. Boyd & Paul, No. 40 Courtlandt street, New York, wholesale agents for all the above medicines. Application for agencies or orders for the above medicines must be directed to Curtis & Perkins, No. 40 Courtlandt street, New York. Also for sale by the following agents—Carter & Brother, J H. Burton & Co., Erie, Pa; Parsons & Whitmore, Westfield; J. B Boggs, Dunkirk; A Sexton, Forrestville, N. Y.; W. Wells & Co., Ashtabula; Lewis H. Kelly, Painsville; Hayward, Woods & Co., Cleveland, Ohio. 1y37

News by Telegraph and Mail.

Accident on the N. Y. & New Haven Railroad.

We are indebted to Mr. W. B. ROGERS, of the O'Rieley Line for the following despatch dated

NORFOLK, May 6.

The train that left N. Y. at 7 o'clock this morning, ran off the draw-bridge at this place, owing to its having been carelessly left open. *Fifty lives* are reported to have been lost. One car now entirely submerged, full of passengers.

SECOND DISPATCH.

One car was completely submerged and two others entirely demolished. There has been a terrible loss of life. Report says that there has been fifty killed and drowned. The Conductor, Mr. Comstock, is badly injured. The Engine two baggage cars and the smoking apartment went into the river. The passengers in them were all drowned.

WASHINGTON, May 4.

The President has appointed Hon John T. Hudson, Collector, and James G Dickie, Postmaster, Buffalo.

H S. Sedgwick, Postmaster, Syracuse.
E P. Ross, P. M., Auburn.
——— Pease, P. M, Poughkeepsie.
Samuel R Beardsley, Postmaster, Oswego.
E. S. Anable, Postmaster, Oswego.
——— Parker, Postmaster, Geneva.
——— Tiffany, Postmaster, Utica.
——— Miller, Postmaster, Seneca Falls.
——— Parkhurst, Postmaster, Rome.
——— Cheesebro, Postmaster, Canandaigua.

The appointments for Albany, Troy and Waterloo and other places, lay over.

NEW YORK, May 5.

The Asia, with dates to the 23d April, arrived from Liverpool this morning.

The Franklin arrived off Cowes on the 20th ultimo.

Another dissolution of the Spanish Ministry.

Kossuth's friends are commencing a prosecution against the London *Times* for libel.

Raspel has been granted his pardon with a condition.

From Turkey it is stated that the Russian ambassador had threatened to leave unless matters were settled.

Mrs. Stowe was receiving great attention at Edinburgh and other places.

A conspiracy has been brought to light at Hanover.—Many arrests have been made.

The Earl of Clarendon in the House of Lords, pending the question of the Fisheries, said that the British Squadron would cruise the Fishing Grounds the same as last year.

MARRIED.

On the 4th inst., by Rev. G. A. Lyon, Mr. SAMUEL M CARPENTER, of Cleveland, O., (formerly of this city) and Miss ANNA C. MATHERS, of Erie.

The happy couple have our best wishes for their prosperity and welfare, may they be blessed with an abundance of those "shining little fellows," one of which we received with the above notice.

At the Clarendon in Buffalo, on the 31 inst., by the Rev. Dr. Hickok, C. K. JUDSON, *Editor* of the Whig, Randolph, Cattaraugus, Co. and Miss LUCY INGERSOLL, of Albion, Orleans, Co., N. Y.

On the 5th inst, by Rev J. M. Lowe, Mr. GEORGE LAWYER, and Miss MARY PEDRO, all of this city.

On the 31 inst., by the Rev. Mr. Presley, Mr SAMUEL MCCREE, and Miss HELEN M KEEPER, all of Erie.

DIED.

On the 16th ult at Silvercreek, Chaut. Co, N Y. Rev S.

3,500 yds col'd check Ginghams, small plaids from 12½ cents. May 7 '53 50 TIBBALS & HAYES.

Ribbons and Bonnet ribbons, from Auction, at less 25 per cent. lower than private sale prices. "No joke." TIBBALS & HAYES.

Cambric Handkerchiefs, 40 dos. at 7 cts, 40 doz. do. at 10 cts, and 20 doz. do. at 12½ cts, for sale May 7, 1853—52. TIBBALS & HAYES.

2,500 yds Portsmouth and Lodi Lawns, bought at the late auction sale in N. Y., from 6½ to 15 cts a yard. May 7, 1853—52. TIBBALS & HAYES.

Mantillas and Shawls.—We have on hand the most complete stock of Black and Col'd silk Mantillas and cashmere Shawls to be found in the market. TIBBALS & HAYES. May 7, 1853—52.

TEN THOUSAND STRAW HATS!

TO BE SOLD VERY CHEAP

The largest stock of straw goods ever offered for sale in the city has just been received at Warrens unrivalled store No. 7 Brown's Block (one door north of Wood's Hotel.) Call and look at them and if you do not wish to buy the trouble. When goods have been purchased of us the variety is greater and prices *very* much less than if they are bought in small lots and will be sold accordingly. Our assortment are four or five qualities of Canton Hats for Gents and Boys, various styles of Carthage, Manilla, Marmicalo, Panama, China, Pearl for Misses, Youths' and Children, also Flambo. We have Rutland, Soft, French, Plain, Trimmed, Peddals, Lewton, Manillas, Bennett, Leghorn and a host of Fancy Hats for Children. Also a Michigan Straw, Pressed, Trimmed and Palm leaf Hats in addition to the usual large stock of the best Silk, Cassimere and Beaver Hats, to be found in this market. A large stock of Kossuth Hats, Caps in abundance. This stock of goods will be sold at 20 per cent less than the market and fail to look at them before you buy.

All goods warranted as represented or no sale, this is a chance you get the worth of your money.

JOHN H. WARREN,
May 7, 1853—52. No. 8 Brown's Block.

Druggets, Mantles and Oil Cloths. Three pieces Druggets, all wool, Carpets, cotton and worsted ingrain and col'd floor Matting, Druggets, Oil Cloths, stair and table oil cloth, a large assortment at the lowest prices for this season. TIBBALS & HAYES
May 7, 1853—52

Cassimeres and Tweeds.—French, English and American Cloths, from $2 to $6 per yard, blue, brown and mixtures, all wool Tweeds, cotton and wool do, from 12½ cents per yard less than private sale prices
May 7, 1853—52 TIBBALS & HAYES.

Wool!! Wool!!!

The highest price paid for Wool the coming season
TIBBALS & HAYES.

1853

FOR CHICAGO!

Regular packet Propeller China Steamboat GLOBE, A. PRATT Commander, will leave Erie, Thursday Morning May 12, for freight or passage, apply to G. J. MORTON,
May 7, 1853—51 Public Dock.

Ship Carpenters Wanted Immediately!

Apply on the U. S. Steam Dredging Machines now being built by the following shares, viz: Whitehall, N. Y., apply to A. Carr, on the work; Oswego, N. Y., apply to Lyon & Co. on the work; Sandusky, Ohio, apply to Capt. Geo. Stiles, on the work; Wiskonsin, apply to Mr. Jones on the work; Chicago, Illinois, apply to Mr. Jones on the work; Milwaukie, Wisconsin apply to Mr. Jones on the work. A few good Millwrights also find employ on the Machinery
1853 3-53.

Hardware!

We are now receiving our Spring stock of shelf hardware to which we would be understood SELDEN & ELY
May 7 1853. 52

Paper Hangings and Bordering.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

The subscribers have received the largest and cheapest stock of Paper Hangings ever offered in this city. We invite the trade and examine the stock and of pieces, comprising a variety of patterns and prices, from 6 cents a piece for the beautiful patterns of Satin, Oak and Gilt, together with a large variety of Satin, Velvet and Mica Borderings, Fire screens, Window Paper, Window shades, Window fixtures, Cord and Tassels SELDEN & ELY.
May 1853. 52

FIT OUT FOR THE WORLD'S FAIR,

FIT OUT AT ONCE.

Gentlemen residing in this city and vicinity intending to visit the Crystal Fair in June, should fit at once on JACOB KOHLER, NO. 7, REED HOUSE.

Who is not only ready able to themselves and his patrons to produce CLOTHING that shall be equal in respect to the best to be seen in the Crystal Palace "—A large stock of new Clothes, Cassimeres and Trimmings to be employed. A first rate Cutter, and I shall make it my business to attend to all who may favor me with their Custom. Gentlemen Take notice, the newest Styles of Silk and Satin Cravats, Suspenders, Hosiery &c. As heretofore, our terms will be quick returns and quick returns."
May 7, 1853 52

NOTICE.

The undersigned Commissioners appointed by the act of assembly relating to the Girard and Albion Plank Road, and in accordance with the directions of said act regulating Plank Roads passed Jan 26 1849 hereby give public notice that they will be opened for receiving subscriptions to the capital stock of said Plank Road at Martins Hotel in Girard, E. Pages Hotel in Albion and Rungers Hotel in Albion on Tuesday the 24th day of May 1853, at one o'clock P. M., at which time and place of the Commissioners will attend for the purpose. The books will be kept open for six days including the day of opening each day and until the whole amount of stock is subscribed.

We are Geo. H. Culley, John McClure, John Gulliford, Jas. M'Sherry, M.S. Rouse, Pelham Barker, H. A. Hide, Agrippa Mason, S. Maynard, Ledlet Hart, Robertson Wilcox, Thomas Colt, Samuel Dobson, Pierson Tuck, J. Howland Tuck and Asahel Hall. May 7, 1853.

Just Received.

MERRIMACK Cravats of every style the best assortment of Collars, Bosoms &c., in the city, at the New York store, Linen Bosoms, 300 doz. from Agents at $3; a beautiful lot of Silk and Silk Stripes; Dress Silks, a beautiful assortment of elegant silks for Mantillas Pompadour De Laines, all of which and many other styles of Goods too numerous to mention, received at the New York Store *at prices which defy competition.*
May 7—52 M. BRICK & DAVIS.

Time is Money.

Any person wishing to save trouble and lawsuits caused by inaccurate Watches, are requested to purchase one of these Gold Hunting Cased Watches just received at
T. M. AUSTIN'S,
Erie May 4—52. Opposite Brown's Hotel.

N. B.—A few always on hand of the same sort at moderate prices. T. M. A.

Orphans' Court Sale.

By virtue of an order from the Orphans' Court of Erie Co., to me directed I shall expose to sale at Public Vendue or Outcry at the Court House, in the city of Erie, on Saturday, June 18, 1853, at 2 o'clock P. M., all the right title and interest of Patrick Sedlington late of the city of Erie, dec'd., of in, and to the following described lot of land, being in lot No. 22 in the city of Erie as laid out and surveyed by Andrew Ellicott, and bounded as follows, to wit—Beginning at the corner of said lot No. 22 on the east side of Sassafras street, thence by said street in a southerly direction 66 feet, thence by a line parallel with the north line of said lot No. 22 in a westerly direction 132 feet, thence by a line parallel with Sassafras street in a northerly direction 66 feet to the north line of said lot No. 22, thence by said north line of said lot No. 22 in an easterly direction 132 feet to the place of beginning, and being the same lot of land conveyed to the said Patrick Sedlington by Daniel Barrett by deed dated April 1st, 1853, and recorded in the office for recording deeds in Erie Co., in deed book No. 27, page 153, and on the west by lot No. 23; (there being an alley on the east side of said lot.) with the appurtenances.

TERMS.—One fourth on confirmation of sale the balance in three equal annual payments, with interest, to be secured by judgment and mortgage on the premises.
Erie May 7, 1853—52 CASPER S. INGLE, Ex'r.

Plank Road Notice.

The Stockholders of the Erie & Wattsburg Plank Road Company are hereby notified that a meeting of the Board, are hereby notified that a meeting of the Board will be held at the Sheriff's office at Bennett & Co's Foundry on Saturday, at 2 o'clock P. M. for the purpose of electing upon such of the directors of the city of Erie and Township as shall be elected
Erie, May 7, 1853—52. G. W. BARR, President.

MILLINERY.

MRS. L. S. Dunn returns her sincere thanks to the Ladies of Erie and vicinity for their liberal patronage heretofore extended to her, and would respectfully inform them that she has just returned from New York with a fashionable assortment of spring and summer Millinery Goods, consisting of silk and straw Hats of the latest style, Dress Caps, Ribbons, Flowers, Chimney Bonnets, Head dresses, Fancy Pins, Collars, Combs, &c., &c., which will open on Thursday next. Residence, East side of State St., a few doors north of 6th.
Erie, April 23, 1853. 51.

BONNET MANUFACTORY and Bleaching.

A. M. BLAKE, returning sincere thanks to his numerous customers for their liberal patronage in supporting a shop devoted *exclusively* to the straw goods business, would say that having just returned from New York with a large amount of stock in Bonnets, &c., selected with a knowledge of the quality. He confidently be working goods that will be warranted to be of superior quality, a perfect style, and sold at the lowest prices for the quality.

Has a large stock of Gents, Boys, Misses, and Infants, braid and Dusters and Jockeys all of the leading styles.

Bonnets repairing, finishing &c., will be done in the best possible manner promptly, and as low as it can be well done, Having had long experience in the business, no expense will be spared to make it the most perfect straw shop west of New York, and solicits a call from his old customers being filled in the latest style.—All the latest improvements in machinery in bleaching are used, and no expense will be spared in any part of the business to make a perfect finish and style.

Also, the largest stock of Straw, Grass, Wire, &c. in the county, which will be sold to Milliners at New York prices. Milliners will also be done at the usual discount for cash, promptly and nothing done on scientific principles and warranted not to injure the finest straw. Terms *cash* and *one price* only for the same work. Orders respectfully solicited at No. 6, State street.
Erie, April 30, 1853. 3m51

GREAT ATTRACTION.

THE subscriber has received and is *now opening* the most splendid assortment of Boots and Shoes that can be found west of the city of New York, comprising every variety and style and of the most modern and approved fashions, all of which are fresh from the Manufacturers, and at prices that will astonish the natives. Only think women's shoes from 2s. upward. Gaiters, $1; men's shoes, from 6s. up; boots at 12s You that study economy would do well to call and save 25 per cent. over any other store in the city of Erie. In addition to the above, he has a general assortment of his own manufacture, which we will sell proportionably low. Having procured the services of JAMES COTTER, (well and favorably known as the best custom workman in this community,) he is now prepared to make measured work to order of every kind and description, and at the shortest notice.

Also on hand a general assortment of Hats and Caps of almost every style and variety. Also, Leather, Morocco, Calf Skins, Bindings and Findings, all of which will be sold equally low for Cash.
Erie, April 30, 1853.—51 S. DEVEAU,
No. 5, Cheapside.

NEW HAIR DRESSING SALOON.

C. KOLB has fitted up the Room under Murphy's Tin Shop, (*next door to* Brown's Hotel,) in a style not surpassed west of New York, where he invites his old customers particularly, as well as many new ones as will please to call on him, to be Shaved, Hair Cut, (a la mode,) Shampooned, (a cure for headache.) Whiskers and Hair Dyed, warranted not to stain or injure the skin. He also invites the ladies and gentlemen that are in want of a Wig, Scalp, Band, Brade, the Curls and Hair Dye to call and examine the largest assortment of Hair Work with the latest improvements you have seen in any Hair Dressing Saloon
Erie, April 30, 1853. *3m51

To Rent.

A large two story house, situate on Eleventh st., near Holley of Lafayette Warren, will be rented cheap to a good tenant. apply to F. WARREN.
Erie April 30, 1853. 3t51

DEALERS

In Foreign and Domestic Goods, Distilleries, Breweries, Eating Houses, Beer Shops, Patent Medicines, &c. &c.

LIST of names and firms of persons engaged in selling and vending of Goods, Wares, Merchandize, commodities or effects of whatever kind or nature, resident of doing business within the county of Erie, Penn'a, classified and assessed according to law, by the undersigned Appraisor of Mercantile Taxes in the county of Erie, for the year 1853.

	Class.	Taxes.
West Ward. City of Erie.		
Joseph Kernor, liquor,	8	$7 50
Joseph Lorang, beer shop,	8	5 00
W. S. Greene,	14	7 00
W. C. Warner, liquor,	14	10 50
Frederick Hankey, liquor,	14	10 50
Franklin Hunt,	8	5 00
M. Hertlieb, liquor,	14	10 50
Spencer & Curney, liquor,	7	15 00
W. Feigel, liquor,	8	7 50
S. W. Keeler,	8	5 00
R. Mangold, liquor,	8	7 50
Sennett & Co,	14	2 00
Horace Baldwin, liquor,	14	10 50
C. W. Cahnon,	14	7 00
Landon & Riblet, liquor,	14	10 50
Wagner & Hoffman, clothing store,	14	7 00
Hughes & Co.,	13	10 00
Hollister, Case & Hoskins,	13	10 00
Rees & Davis,	13	10 00
P. Hall, drug store and liquor,	14	15 00
P. Hall, Patent medicine,	4	10 00
J. V. Boyer, liquor,	14	10 50
Wm. Kendall, hat and fur store,	14	7 00
F. & M. Schlandecker, liquor,	14	10 50
John Gensheimer, clothing store,	14	7 00
Frederick Piston, liquor,	8	7 50
Wm. Beaty, tin and copper shop,	13	15 00
M. Sanford & Co., exc. brokers,	13	30 00
James Lytle, clothing store,	14	7 00
Williams & Wright, exc. brokers,	13	45 00
J. G. & W. I. Mills, liquor,	12	18 75
J. Koontz, hat and cap store,	14	7 00
T. M. Austin, jewelry,	14	7 00
T. W. Moore, liquor,	14	10 50
W. F. Reinderman, liquor,	12	18 75
Mary Curtis, millinery shop,	13	10 00
A. W. Davis,	14	7 00
J. B Perkins, confectionary,	14	7 00
A. M. Bicke, straw goods,	8	5 00
Conrad Eaer, liquor,	8	7 50
Michael Burthal, liquor,	8	7 50
Martin Metz, liquor,	8	7 50
M'Sparren & Bro., mill 3 run,	12	12 50
Towner & Kelley, mill, 2 run,	14	7 00
O. E. Cook,	14	7 00
A. Keller, beershop and liquor,	8	7 50
A King, warehouse,	14	7 00
A King, grocery,	14	7 00
Charles D Eubach, liquor,	14	10 50
John Wolf, liquor,	8	7 50
George Schmuck, liquor,	8	7 50
E. A. Miller, beershop and liquor,	8	7 50
A. Goff & Sauter),	14	7 00
Wallas James, liquor,	8	7 50
G. M. Conrad, liquor,	8	7 50
Joseph Kerner, ball alley 2 tracks,	14	7 00
C. F. Dillenbach & Bros., clothstore,	14	7 00
Booth & Stewart,	14	7 00
Clark & M'Carter, grocery,	14	7 00
Clark & M'Carter, warehouse,	14	7 00
J. A Haas, liquor,	8	7 50
East Ward, City of Erie.		
C Schmitz,	14	7 00
Vincent, Himrod & Co.,	10	2 00
L. S. Dunn, millinery,	14	7 00
Arbuckle & Kepler,	13	10 00
T. S. Treadwell,	14	7 00
H. S. Drake, gunshop,	14	7 00
John Sweeny,	14	7 00
Wm. Walling, music store,	14	7 00
J. C. Beebe, liquor,	13	15 00
O. Stafford, book store,	11	7 00
Wm Curry, broker,		35 00
G. Loomis, jewelry,	13	15 00
Peter Peevy, saloon,	6	10 00
Tibbals & Hayes,	11	12 00
N. Murphey, tin and copper shop,	13	10 00
Stockton & Fuller,	13	10 00
J. B. Gunnison, bookstore,	13	10 00
J. M. Justice, clothing store,	13	10 00
Jacob Koch, clothing store,	13	10 00
Carter & Bro., patent medicines,	3	10 00
Carter & Bro., drugs and liquor,	13	15 00
J. H. Burton & Co., patent med.,	3	10 00
J. H. Burton & Co., drugs and liq.,	13	15 00
John Beckus, saloon,	8	5 00
Rufus Reed,	13	10 00
Clark & Metcalf,	11	15 00
Smith Jackson,	12	12 00
J. B. Cook,	13	10 00
John Metsan,	14	7 00
Selden & Ely,	13	10 00
Shepard Delevau, shoe store,	14	7 00
Hanson & Sterrett,	14	7 00
S. South, hat and fur store,	14	7 00
P. School & Co., liquor,	14	10 50
W. T. Downs, saloon,	7	10 00
Sharon Iron Company,	14	7 00
B. J. Sperken, jewelry,	14	7 00
A. G. Rogers, street broker,		5 00
A. Ramer, beershop,	8	5 00
N. Newman, clothing store,	13	10 00
Sterrett & Gray, liquor,	12	18 75
Moses Koch,	11	15 00
C. Seigle, liquor,	13	15 00
John Beckus, saloon,	10	7 00
Daniel Wicks, gun shop,	14	7 00
N. Wood & Co., clothing store,	14	7 00
John Linett, liquor,	14	10 50
John Heilman, brewery, 10,000 gal.	10	5 00
M. Ehret, liquor,	8	7 50
J. Knoblo, brewery, 13,000 gal.	9	8 00
G. Witter, beer shop,	8	5 00
Conrad Klett, beer shop,	8	5 00
J. Young, liquor,	8	7 50
W. Lang, bookstore,		5 00
Jacob Becker, liquor,	14	10 50
John Deetly,	14	7 00
John Learly, liquor,	8	7 50
J. H. Warren, hat and fur store,	13	10 00
Durlan & Swan, book store,	14	7 00
Cadwell & Bennett,	9	25 00
Cadwell & Bennett, crockery,	13	10 00
I. Rosenzweig & Co.,	13	10 00
Wilcox & Norton,	14	7 00
J. H Fullerton,	13	10 00
Clark & M'Carter,	13	10 00
Merrick & Davis,	13	10 00
Jr M South, liquor,	13	15 00
H.B. Dudley & Co.,	13	10 00
A. Swetch, beer shop,	8	5 00
George Brown,	8	5 00
A. Fleigle, liquor,	8	7 50
F. De tz, brewery, 16,000 gal.	9	8 00
F. A. Webb-r beer shop.	8	5 00
Jacob Fuez, brewery, 8,000 gal.	10	5 00
Mary Schusterredes, beer shop,	8	5 00
Isaac L. Sanford, mill, 3 run,	12	12 00
Patrick Stellington, liquor,	8	7 50
R. Faulkner, liquor,	14	10 50
John Reder, liquor,	14	10 50
Thomas Kane, beer shop,	8	5 00
B McGrath, clothing store,	14	7 00
Henry Kalvelage, liquor,	8	7 50
S. H. Pinch, liquor,	14	10 50
Andrew Arnold, billiard table,		35 00
Mrs. S. Osborn, milliner shop,	14	7 00
Public Dock.		
Peter Newell, liquor,	14	10 50
Andrew Hofacre, liquor,	14	10 50
W. H. Kelsey, warehouse,	12	10 00
Mary Seider, liquor,	8	7 50
L. N. Tibbals & Co. ware house,	13	10 00
Wm. Thompson, liquor,	8	7 50
Jacob Dreisgacker, eating house, liq.	14	10 50
D. D. Walker & Co.	13	10 00
Daniel Knobio, liquor,	14	10 50
J. Hearn & Co. ware house,	12	12 50
A. & M. Schlandwine, liquor,	14	10 50
F. Daun, liquor,	8	7 50
John Gable, liquor,	8	7 5
G. J. Morton, ware house and liq.	13	15 00
Jacob Leib, liquor,	8	7 50
George Bertiman, liquor,	8	7 50
Andrew Scott, ware house,	12	12 50
J. Kellogg, ware house,	12	12 50
Curtis & Boyce, dealers in coal,	12	12 50
Jacob Gabel, liquors,	8	7 50
J. G. Barr, dealer in lumber,	12	12 50
Jares & Sanborn, dealer in lumber,	12	12 50
John Gabel, liquor,	8	7 50
James Kirk, liquor,	8	7 50
H. M'Clane, eating house and liq.	8	7 50
George Quinn, liquor,	8	7 50
John Diebald, liquor,	8	7 50
C. M Reed, ware house,	10	22 00
Millcreek Township.		
Anton Einheillig, liquor,	14	10 50
Gustav Hofmann,	8	5 00
J. A. Daub, liquor,	8	7 50
Jacob Wesekler, beer shop,	8	5 00
John Ryon, distillery, 18,000 gal.	8	12 00
George Frey, brewery, 10,000 gal.	10	5 00
Theodore Johnson, beer shop,	8	5 00
Joseph Wilson, liquor,	8	7 50
Thomas H. Thurber, beer shop,	8	5 00
Henry Eimers, beer shop,	8	5 00
Charles Weigle, beer shop,	8	5 00
Jacob Zimmer, eating house and liq.	8	7 50
Allen Smith, liquor,	14	10 50
John Elliott, mill 2 run,	14	7 00
Elkcreek Township.		
Daniel Barrett,	14	7 00
H. Sherman & Son,	13	10 00
Titus Robinson, eating house,	8	5 00
A. Deitz & Co. liquor,	14	10 50
D. C. Miller, liquor,	14	10 50
North East Township.		
F Ackerman, brewery, 18,000 gal.	9	8 00
W. L. Catlin, distil. 18,000 gal.	9	12 00
North East Borough.	Class.	Taxes.
B. C. Town, distil. 12,000 gal.	9	8 00
North East Township.		
ReSnap & Co.,	14	7 00
Sanborn & Potter,	8	5 00
J. & A. Green, tin & copper shop,	14	7 00
B. & J. T. Town, liquor,	13	15 00
B. & J. T. Town, patent med.,	4	5 00
Hammond & Webb,	8	5 00
P. Harper,	13	10 00
W. Ostrander, saloon,	8	5 00
Haynes & Mills,	12	12 00
Brisken & Histed.	13	10 00
Jones & Bothell, liquor,	14	10 50
H. G. Morse, tin & copper shop,	14	7 00
Griffith & Carr,	14	7 00
Samuel Malick, eating house,	8	5 00
Harborcreek Township.		
Riddersecht & Jones,	14	7 00
J. W. M'Lane, mill, two run,	14	7 00
Henry Diffenbach,	14	7 00
H. B. Haverstick, mill, three run,	14	7 00
S. L. Potter,	8	5 00
Wattsburg.		
J. Gifford & Co. tin and cop. shop,	14	7 00
W. S. Davis, liquor,	8	7 00
Cluff & Ensworth,	14	7 00
Cluff & Ensworth, patent med.	4	5 0
Vanander & Fritts,	13	10 00
Vanander & Fritts, patent med.	4	5 00
B. C. Town, liquor,	7	10 50
Springfield Township.		
T. J. Devore, distillery,	10	5 00
Baldwin & Norman, confectionary,	8	5 0
W. H. Townsend,	13	10 0
T. S. Cowles,	13	10 00
R. W. Ayres, shop,	8	5 00
N. & H. H Smith, liquor,	14	10 5
Webster & Winchester, mill, 3 run,	14	7 00
R. Potter,	14	7 00
Girard Township.		
Moses Koch, mill, 2 run,	14	7 00
Rouse & Bulles,	14	7 0
J. M. Bates, books,	8	5 00
William Tyler,	14	7 00
James Leech, liquor,	14	10 50
J. J. Halsted,	14	7 00
E. Page,	14	7 00
S. & J. Sawdy, liquor,	14	10 50
N. Burnham, eating house,	8	5 00
Jacob Kirkland, liquor,	8	7 50
Girard Borough.		
E. D. Pickett, liquor,	14	10 50
E. D. Pickett, ware house,	14	7 00
H. H. Jackson & Co liquor,	14	10 50
Jackson & Ball, ware house,	14	7 00
W. C. Oakley, liquor,	14	10 50
B. Baker, clothing store,	14	7 00
M. Movers, clothing store,	14	7 00
C. F. Rockwell,	14	7 00
J. & T. M'Clure,	14	7 00
Pease & Smith, liquor,	14	10 50
David Ohm,	13	10 00
John Rosenzweig,	14	7 00
J. Martin, clothing store,	14	7 00
J. F. Clark,	8	5 00
J Gulliford, hardware,	13	10 00
J. A. White, druggist,	14	7 00
J. A. White, patent medicines,	4	5 00
E. F Oakley,	14	7 00
L. S Jones, liquor,	13	15 00
L. S Jones, hardware,	14	7 00
S. T. Williams,	14	7 00
J. S. Foster,	13	10 00
Anderson & Allen,	13	5 00
J. Neece, eating house,	8	5 00
Fairview Township.		
East Feisler, liquor,	14	10 50
Robinson & Hayberger, mill 2 run,	14	7 00
Bear & Kohler, mill, 2 run,	14	7 00
George Hess, liquor,	8	7 50
Lewis Schumacher, liquor,	8	7 50
W. W. Sturgeon, liquor,	8	7 50
Joseph Greshemer, liquor,	14	10 50
Rudolph Pettit,	14	7 00
Isaac Webster,	14	7 00
Elias Brecht,	14	7 00
Shangl Brubaker, liquor,	14	10 50
Perkins & Selden,	14	7 00
Conneaut Township.		
Henry Dannelson, tin and cop. shop,	14	7 00
John Clark,	14	7 00
Jacob Arkenburgh, liquor,	14	10 50
Allen & Green,	14	7 00
John Clark,	13	10 00
Pierson Clark, Jr.,	14	7 00
Steele & Clark,	14	7 00
Tobey & Kellogg,	14	7 00
N C. Terrell, mill, 2 run,	14	7 00
Amity Township.		
Jesse Titus, eating house,	8	5 00
Wayne Township.		
R. Orton, eating house,	8	5 00
E. R. Newton,	14	7 00
Concord Township.		
Robert C. Brown,	14	7 00
Union Township.		
L. S. Hays,	14	7 00
M. V. B. Brown, liquor,	14	10 50
W. Richards, liquor,	14	10 50
Lamport & Thompson,	14	7 00
W. C. Jackson,	14	7 00
Waterford Borough.		
W. & P. Judson & Co.,	13	11 00
Curtis & Sherwood, liquor,	14	10 50
Curtis & Sherwood, patent med.	4	5 00
King & McKee,	14	7 00
Whitney & White,	13	10 00
J. W Hill & Co.	14	7 00
J. W. Hill & Co. patent med.	14	5 00
R. M. King, tin and copper shop,	14	7 0
Cooper & Stanford, liquor,	13	15 00
C. H. Barnes, clothing store,	14	7 0
S. Hutchins & Sons,	13	10 00
B. T. Gray & Son,	13	10 00
Melvin & West, liquor,	13	15 00
David Bayl, cloth ng store,	14	7 00
Edinboro.		
B. Darling, liquor,	14	10 50
A. Lick, liquor,	14	10 50
M. M. M'Claughey,	14	7 00
Reed r & Taylor, mill, 3 run,	14	7 00
H. M. Gerrish,	14	7 00
Campbell & Vantassel, tin & cop shp.	14	7 00
Washington Township.		
Theron McGahan, distillery,	10	5 00
M'Kean Township.		
Lamson & Wilcox,	14	7 00
T. D. Chellis, liquor,	14	10 50
T. D. Chellis, patent med.	4	5 00
Brecht & Otter, mill, 2 run,	14	7 00
Valentine Hintz, liquor,	8	7 50
Greene Township.		
Yost Kuhl, liquor,	14	10 50

Notice is hereby given to the above named dealers that the Associate Judges of Erie county will meet at the Commissioners' Office, in the City of Erie, on the 26th day of May next, at 11 o'clock, A. M., for the purpose of hearing the Appeals of those who feel themselves aggrieved by the above classification

S. W. KEEFER.
Appraiser of Mercantile Taxes
Erie, April 26, 1853. for the year 1853.

LADIES EMPORIUM!

HURRAH FOR THE NEW STORE.

THE Subscribers are now opening one of the finest selections of SPRING and SUMMER GOODS ever offered in Erie without exception. Any person purchasing at the store will receive at least 15 per cent. in our goods are bought and sold for CASH.—*Call soon to secure a good bargain.* Our goods are all new and selected expressly for the Erie trade. BOOTH & STEWART.
Erie, April 23 1853—50. No. 6, Poor People's Row.

BROWN and Blue Sheeting, Drills, Ticking, Bro Linen, Diapers, Table cloths, Napkins, &c. BOOTH & STEWART.
April 23 '53-50 No 6 Poor People's Row, opposite Brown's.

TWILLED Calico, a new style, Polka Delains and Lawns something new at the Emporium. BOOTH & STEWART.
Erie April 23 '53 50. No. 6 Poor People's Row

LADIES gutta percha Sleeve Protectors, by
Erie April 23 '53 50. BOOTH & STEWART.

PIANO Covers, figured, velvit, linen, damask and colored Table Cloths, black Silk Lace, figured needle wrought Lace mull Edging, Insertting, at the Emporium. BOOTH & STEWART.
April 23 '53 50 No 6 Poor People's Row, opposite Brown's.

UNDER Sleeves, Swiss bands, embroidered collars, shimmetts, window drapery, dotted, corded and striped Mull, bishop lawn, India, book and Swiss mull.
BOOTH & STEWART

WATERED, brocade, lined and steeple top Parasols from 12½ cts to $6, at the Emporium. BOOTH & STEWART.
Erie, April 23 '53 50. Opposite Brown's New Hotel.

MISSES' fancy hats, Jenny Lind flats, cordinette, coloring hats Misses' trimmed hats, straw, gimp, silver and gold tassels for the head, and a great assortment of straw trimmings, at the Emporium. BOOTH & STEWART.
April 23 '53-50

TABS, French flowers, wreaths, ruches, spring flowers, perforated wreaths, bonnett frames, crown linings, crape lisle, at the Emporium. April 23 '53-50 BOOTH & STEWART.

BONNET RIBONS, a choice assortment from 1s to 9d at the Emporium. April 23 '53-50. BOOTH & STEWART.

TISSUE, barage de lane, Persian de lane satin de chine, mousline de laine at the Emporium. -50 BOOTH & STEWART.

SAMBRA Gingham at 10 cts per yard, M. D. Lanes at 10 cts lawns at 6 cts, madder prints fast colors at 6 cts, linen Handkerchiefs at 6 cts at the Emporium BOOTH & STEWART.
April 23, '53 50 No 6 Poor People's Row.

GENTS Silk Wrappers at $1 50, cotton wrappers at 50 cts, Embroidered Linen Handkerchiefs, fancy satin cravats, satin ties, embroidered polka ties, something new.
Erie, April 23, 1853—50 BOOTH & STEWART.

To Rent.

A COMFORTABLE Dwelling house situated on the corner of 11th and Peach street. For particulars apply to
Erie April 23 1853—50 VINCENT, HIMROD & CO.

NOTICE.—An election for Directors of the Erie GASCO will be held at the office of the Company (Thompson & Grant's law office,) in Meadville on the 2d day of May, 1853, between the hours of 2 and 4 o'clock P. M.
Erie, April 23, 1853. BENJ. GRANT, Sec.

"MAN, KNOW THYSELF."

An Invaluable Book for 25 Cents.

EVERY FAMILY SHOULD HAVE A COPY.

6000 COPIES SOLD IN LESS THAN 3 MONTHS.—A new edition, revised and improved, just issued.

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"No teacher or parent should be without the knowledge imparted in this invaluable work. It would save years of pain, mortification and sorrow to the youth under their charge."—Porter's Spirit of the Age.

A Presbyterian clergyman in Ohio, in writing of "Hunter's Medical Manual," says: "Thousands upon thousands of our youth, by evil example and the influence of the passions, have been led into the habit of self pollution without realizing the sin and fearful consequences upon themselves and their posterity. The country is full of thousands who are raising families have been confirmed, but not broken down and they do not know the cause or the cure. Any thing that can be done to enlighten and influence the public mind as to cheek, and ultimately to remove this wide spread source of human wretchedness, would confer the greatest blessing next to the religion of Jesus Christ, on the present and coming generations. Intemperance, (or the use of intoxicating drinks,) though it has slain thousands upon thousands, is not a greater scourge to the human race. Accept my thanks on behalf of the afflicted, and believe me, your coworker in the good work you are so actively engaged in."

One copy will be forwarded, (securely enveloped and postage paid,) on receipt of 25 cents, or six copies for $1.

But I don't care say thing about that? The Gaus, and Croesuses, and Bilkes, and the Settum Downes, have their coats of arms, and crests, and liveries, and I am not going to be behind, I tell you. Mr. P. ought to remember that a great many of these families were famous before they came to this country; and there is a kind of interest in having on your ring, for instance, the same crest that your ancestor two or three centuries ago had upon her ring. One day I was quite wrought up about the matter, and I said as much to him.

"Certainly," said he, "certainly; you are quite right. If I had Sir Phillip Sidney to my ancestor, I should wear his crest upon my ring, and glory in my relationship, and I hope I should be a better man for it. I wouldn't put his arms upon my carriage, however, because that would mean nothing but ostentation. It would be merely a flourish of trumpets to say that I was his descendant, and nobody would know that, either, if my name chanced to be Boggs. In my library I might hang a copy of the family escutcheon as a matter of interest and curiosity to myself, for I'm sure I shouldn't understand it. Do you suppose Mrs. Gau knows what *gules argent* are? A man may be as proud of his family as he chooses, and, if he has noble ancestors, with good reason. But there is no sense in parading that pride. It is an affectation, the more foolish that it achieves nothing—no more credit at Stewart's—no more real respect in society. Besides, Polly, who are Mrs. Gau's ancestors, or Mrs. Croesus', or Mrs. Settum Downe's? Good, quiet, honest, and humble people, who did their work, and rest from their labors. Centuries ago in England, some drops of blood from "noble" veins may have mingled with the blood of their forefathers; or even, the founder of the family name may be historically famous. What then? Is Mrs. Gau's family ostentation less absurd? Do you understand the meaning of her crest, and coat of arms, and liveries? Do you suppose she does herself? But in forty-nine cases out of fifty, there is nothing but a similarity of name upon which to found all this flourish of aristocracy."

My dear old Pot is getting rather prosy, Carrie. So when he had finished that long speech during which I was looking at the lovely fashion plates in Harper, I said;

"What colors do you think I'd better have?"

He looked at me with that singular expression, and went out suddenly, as if he were afraid he might say something.

He had scarcely gone before I heard:

"My dear Mrs. Potiphar, the sight of you is refreshing as Hermon's dew."

I colored a little; Mr. Cheese says such things so softly. But I said good morning, and then asked him about liveries, &c.

He raised his hand to his cravat, (it was the most snowy lawn, Carrie, and tied in a splendid bow.)

"Is not this a livery, dear Mrs Potiphar?"

And then he went off into one of those pretty talks, in what Mr. P. calls "the language of artificial flowers," and wound up by quoting Scripture,—"Servants, obey your masters."

That was enough for me. So I told Mr. Cheese that as he had already assisted me in colors once, I should be most glad to have him do so again. What a time we had, to be sure, talking of colors, and cloths, and gaitors, and buttons, and knee breeches, and waistcoats, and plush, and coats, and lace, and hatbands, and gloves, and cravats, and cords, and tassels, and hats. Oh! it was delightful. You can't fancy how heartily the Rev. Cream entered into the matter. He was quite enthusiastic, and at last he said, with so much expression, "Dear Mrs. Potiphar, why not have a chasseur?"

I thought it was some kind of French dish for lunch, so I said:

"I am so sorry, but we haven't any in the house."

"Oh," said he, "but you could hire one, you know."

Then I thought it must be a musical instrument—a Panharmonicon, or something of that kind, so I said in a general way—

"I'm not very fond of it."

"But it would be so fine to have him standing on the back of the carriage, his plumes waving in the wind, and his lace and polished belts flashing in the sun, as you whirled down Broadway."

Of course I knew that he was speaking of these military gentlemen who ride behind carriages, especially upon the Continent, as Margaret tells me, and who in Paris are very useful to keep the savages and wild beasts at bay, in the *Champs Elysees*, for you know they are intended as a guard.

But I knew Mr. P. would be firm about that, so I asked Mr. Cheese not to kindle my imagination with the *Chasseur*.

We concluded finally to have only one full-sized footman, and a fat driver.

"The corpulence is essential, dear Mrs. Potiphar," said Mr. Cheese. "I have been much abroad; I have mingled, I trust, in good, which is to say, Christian Society: and I must say, that few things struck me more upon my return than that ladies who drive very handsome carriages, with footmen, &c., in livery, should permit such thin coachmen upon the box. I really believe that Mrs. Settum Downe's coachman doesn't weigh more than a hundred and thirty pounds, which is as ridiculous. A lady might as well hire a footman with insufficient calves, as a coachman who weighs less than two hundred and ten. This is the minimum. Besides, I don't observe any wigs upon the coachmen. Now if a lady sets up her carriage with a family crest and liveries, why, I should like to know, is the wig of the coachman omitted, and his cocked hat also? It is a kind of shabby, half-ashamed way of doing things, a garbled glory. The cocked hat and knee-breeched, paste buckled, horse-hair-wigged coachman, is one of the institutions of the aristocracy. If we don't have him complete, we somehow make ourselves ridiculous. If we do have him complete,—why, then—"

Here Mr. Cheese coughed a little, and patted his mouth with his cambric. But what he said was very true. I *should* like to come out with the wig. I mean upon the coachman; it would so put down the Settum Downes. But I'm sure old Pot wouldn't have it. He lets me do a great deal. But there is a line which I feel he won't let me pass. I mentioned my fears to Mr. Cheese.

"Well," he said "Mr. Potiphar may be right. I remember an expression of my carnal days about 'coming it too strong,' which seems to me to be applicable just here."

After a little more talk, I determined to have red plush breeches, with a black cord at the side—white stockings—low shoes with large buckles—a yellow waistcoat, with large buttons—lappels to the pockets—and a purple coat, very full and fine, bound with gold lace—and the hat banded with a full gold rosette. Don't you think that would look well in Hyde Park? And, darling Carrie, why shouldn't we have in Broadway, what they have in Hyde Park?

When Mr. P. came in, I told him all about it.—He laughed a good deal, and said, "What next?" So I am not sure he would be so very hard upon the wig. The next morning I had appointed to see the new footman, and as Mr. P. went out he turned and said to me, "is your footman coming to-day?"

"Yes," I answered.

"Well," said he, "don't forget the calves. You know that everything in the matter of livery depends upon the calves."

And he went out laughing silently to himself, with—actually, Carrie—a tear in his eye.

But it was true, wasn't it? I remember in all the books and pictures how much is said about the calves. In advertisements, &c., it is stated that none but well-developed calves need apply, at least it is so in England, and, if I have a livery, I am not going to stop half-way. My duty was very clear. When Mr. Cheese came in, I said I felt awkward in asking a servant about his calves,—it sounded so queerly. But I confessed that it was necessary.

"Yes, the path of duty is not always smooth, dear Mrs. Potiphar. It is often thickly strewn with thorns," said he, as he sank back in the *fauteuil* and put down his *petit verre de Maraequin*.

Just after he had gone the new footman was announced. I assure you, although it is ridiculous, I felt quite nervous. But when he came in, I said calmly—

"Well, James, I am glad you have come."

"Please n a'am, my name is Henry," said he.

I was setonished at his taking me up so, and said, decidedly—

"James, the name of my footman is always James.—You may call yourself what you please, I shall always call you James."

The idea of the man's undertaking to arrange my servants' names for me!

Well, he showed me his references, which were very good, and I was quite satisfied. But there was the terrible calf business that must be attended to. I put it off a great while, but I had to begin.

"Well, James!"—and there I stopped.

"Yes, ma'am," said he.

"I wish—yes—sh!"—and I stopped again.

"Yes, ma'am," said he.

"James, I wish you had come in knee-breeches."

"Ma'am?" said he, in great surprise,

"Is knee-breeches, James," repeated I.

"What be they, ma'am? what for, ma'am!" said he, a little frightened, as I thought.

"Oh! nothing, nothing; but—but—"

"Yes, ma'am," said James.

"But—but, I want to see—to see—"

"What, ma'am?" said James.

"Your legs," gasped I; and the path was thorny enough, Carrie, I can tell you. I had a terrible time explaining to him what I meant, and all about the liveries, &c. Dear me! what a pity these things are not understood: and then we should never have the trouble about explanations. However, I couldn't make him agree to wear the livery. He said:

"I'll try to be a good servant, ma'am, but I cannot put on those things and make a fool of myself. I hope you won't insist for I am very anxious to get a place."

Think of his dictating to me! I told him that I did not permit my servants to impose conditions upon me (that's one of Mrs. Croesus's sayings), that I was willing to pay him good wages and treat him well, but that my James must wear my livery. He looked very sorry, and said that he should like the place very much,—that he was sure he should please me, but he could not put on those things. We were both determined, and so parted. I think we were both sorry; for I should have to go all through the calf business again, and he lost a good place.

However, Caroline, dear, I have my livery and my footman, and am as good as any body. It's very splendid when I go to Stewart's to have the red plush, and the purple, and the white calves springing down to open the door, and to see the people look, and to say, "I wonder who that is? And every body bows so nicely, and the clerks are so polite, and Mrs. Gau is melting with envy on the other side, and Mrs. Croesus goes about, saying, "Dear little woman, that Mrs. Potiphar, but so weak! Pity!, pity!" And Mrs. Settum Downe says, "Is that the potiphar livery? Ah! yes. Mr. Potiphar's grandfather used to shoe my grandfather's horses!"—(as if to be useful in the world, were a disgrace,—as Mr. P. says,) and young Downe, and Boosey, and Timon Croesus come up and stand about so gentlemanly, and say, "Well, Mrs. Potiphar, are we to have no more charming parties this season?"—and Boosey says, in his droll way, "Let's keep the ball a-rolling!" That young man is always ready with a witticism. Then I step out and James throws open the door, and the young men raise their hats, and the new crowd says, "I wonder who that is?" and the plush, and purple, and calves spring up behind, and I drive home to dinner.

Now, Carrie dear, isn't that nice?

Well, I don't know how it is—but things are so queer. Sometimes when I wake up in the morning, in my room, which I have had tapestried with fluted rose silk, and lie thinking, under the lace curtains; although I may have been at one of Mrs. Gau's splendid parties the night before, and am going to Mrs. Silku's to dinner, and to the opera and Mrs. Settum Downe's in the evening, and have nothing to do all day but go to Stewart's, or Martelle's, or Lefevre's, and shop, and pay morning calls;—do you know, as I say, that sometimes I hear an old familiar tune played upon a hand-organ far away in some street, and it seems to me in that half-drowsy state under the laces, that I hear the girls and boys singing it in the fields where we used to play. It is a kind of dream, I suppose, but often, as I listen, I am sure that I hear Henry's voice again that used to ring so gayly among the old trees, and walk with him in the sunlight to the bank by the river, and he throws in the flower—as he really did—and says, with a laugh, "I'll it goes this side of the stump I am saved; if the other, I am lost;" and then he looks at me as if I had any thing to do with it, and the flower drifts slowly off and off, and goes the other side of the stump, and we walk homeward silently, until Henry laughs out, and says, "Thank heaven, my life is not a flower;" and I swear to love him for ever and ever, and marry him, and live in a dingy little old room in some of the dark and dirty streets in the city.

Then I doze again; but presently the music steals into my sleep, and I see him as I first saw him last, standing in his pulpit, so calm and noble, and drawing the strong men as well as the weak women, by his earnest persuasion; and after service he smiles upon me kindly, and says, "This is my wife," and his wife, who looks like the Madonna in that picture of Andrea Del Sarto's, which you liked so at the gallery, leads me to a little house buried in roses, looking upon a broad and lovely landscape, and Henry whispers to me as a beautiful boy bounds into the room, "Mrs. Potiphar, I am very happy."

I dose again until Adele comes in and opens the shutters. I do not hear the music any more; but these days I do somehow seem to hear it all the time. Of course Mr. P is gone long before I wake, so he knows nothing about all this. I generally come in at night after he is asleep, and he is up and has his breakfast, and goes down town before I wake in the morning. He comes home to dinner, but he is apt to be silent; and after dinner he takes his nap in the parlor over his news-paper, while I go up and let Adele dress my hair for the evening. Sometimes Mr. P. growls into a clean shirt and goes with me to the ball; but not often. When I come home, as I said, he is asleep, so I don't see a great deal of him, except in the summer, when I am at Saratoga or Newport; and then, not so much, after all, for he only comes to pass Sunday, and I must be a good Christian, you know, and go to church. On the whole, we have not a very intimate acquaintance: but I have a great respect for him. He told me the other day that he should make at least thirty thousand dollars this year.

My darling Carrie—I am very sorry I can't write you a longer letter. I want to consult you about wearing gold powder, like the new Empress. It would kill Mrs. Croesus if you and I should be the first to come out in it: and don't you think the effect would be fine, when we were dancing, to shower this gold mist around us! How it would sparkle upon the gentlemen's black coats!—("Yes," says Mr. P., "and how finely Gauche Boosey, and Timon Croesus, and young Downe will look in silk tights and small-clothes!") They say it is genuine gold ground up. I have already sent for a white velvet and lace—the Empress's bridal dress, you know. That foolish old P asked me if I had sent for the Emeror and the bank of France too.

"Men ask such absurd questions," said I.

"Mrs Potiphar, I never asked but one utterly absurd question in my life," said he, and marched out of the house.

Au revoir, chere Caroline I have a thousand things to say, but I know you must be tired to death.

Fondly yours,

POLLY POTIPHAR.

P. S.—Our little Fred is quite down with the scarlet fever. Potiphar says I mustn't expose myself, so I don't go into the room; but Mrs Jollup, the nurse, tells me through the keyhole how he is. Mr. P. sleeps in the room next the nursery, so as not to carry the infection to me. He looks very solemnly as he walks down town. I hope it won't spoil Fred's complexion. I should be sorry to have him a little fright! Poor little thing!

P. S. 2d.—Isn't it funny about the music?

WHOLESALE—The subscribers are agents for the following Patent Medicines, which they will sell by the dozen at Manufacturers prices, viz: Jaynes' Expectorant, Alterative Carminative Balsam, Vermifuge, Hair Dye and Sanative Pills; Osgood's Cholagogue; Brandt's and Townsend's Sarsaparilla; McLane's and Fahnestock's Vermifuge; Trask's, Tanner's, McAlister's, Sloan's and Dalley's Ointment; Perry Davis' Pain Killer, Ayer's Cherry Pectoral; Burrell's Indian Linament, Barry's Tricopherous, Brant's Indian Medicines and Kidd's Petroleum.
Erie Nov. 20 1832—28 J. H. BURTON & CO.

EARLY SPRING TRADE.

CLARK & METCALF are receiving new goods, and take their old position of offering the best bargains in Erie, no store excepted. In demonstration of this fact they offer Delaines, new and beautiful styles, at one shilling per yard. If the same qualities can be bought in town at less than two shillings they offer to make some pre-cent to the buyers. Customers please call and see whether there is any humbug or gasconade about this, or anything else that may be offered you from our pre-cent stock.
Erie, March 5 1833—45 No. 1 Reed House.

POCKET and Table Cutlery, also, Hall & Elkins plated table tea spoons, a good assortment this day received at No. 3 Reed House. Erie, Jan 29—28 RUFUS REED

VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE.

THE Subscriber offers his farm situate on the Lexington road, three miles from Girard, Erie county, for sale. It contains 80 acres of Land, 45 of which are under a good state of improvement; has erected thereon a good two story frame House, the necessary barns, sheds and outhouses; a good orchard of grafted fruit; is well watered, and the uncleared land abounds in good sawing timber, and there are two saw-mills within a quarter of a mile. Terms made easy, and title indisputable. Enquire of the subscriber living in the village of Girard.
March 5 1833—3m13. ADAM LAUGHLIN.

Seeds! Seeds!!

FIELD, Garden & Flower seeds a large supply of all kinds some of which we have received from a celebrated seed store in England, our stock of seed is too numerous to mention, Farmer's, Gardner's and others are invited to call and examine
Erie, Feb 20 1833—43 CLARK & McCARTER.

FOX'S HOTEL!

NEAR THE RAILROAD DEPOT, PEACH ST., ERIE PA.

GEORGE W. FOX, PROPRIETOR.

THIS House is situate but a few steps from the Eastern and Western Railroad depots—has been newly furnished and fitted up for the accommodation of STRANGERS AND TRAVELLERS, and as a pleasant and agreeable stopping place is unsurpassed by any in the City. Attached to it is an excellent stable and other accommodations for teamsters and others from the country. Passengers and Baggage carried to and from the Cars free of charge. Charges reasonable.
Erie, Dec. 18 1832 32

New Arrangement.

THE Undersigned having associated for the purpose of conducting the Storage, Commission and Shipping business, under the firm of L. N. TIBBALS & CO., would respectfully solicit of the Merchants of this vicinity and the public generally a share of their patronage. No pains shall be spared to give prompt ness and dispatch to any business entrusted in their care.
Albert J. Reed, L. N. Tibbals.
Erie Jan. 29 1833. 36

BOOT AND SHOE ESTABLISHMENT.

THE old and well known establishment of the subscribers, on French st., in the city of Erie, has been removed to the three story brick building, recently erected on the same street, one door north of the old stand, where the public will be served with *Boots and Shoes* of all descriptions with promptness and at the lowest possible rates consistent with the cost of the work.—Thankful for the liberal patronage heretofore extended to them, and determined to spare no endeavors to give satisfaction on the score both of quality and price, they hope to merit and receive the continued support and encouragement of the community.
Erie, Feb 26 1833—42. J. & J. WILLIAMS.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

NOW opening, an extensive assortment of Guitars, Violins, Accordeons, Banjos, Tamborines, Flutes, Fifes, &c., of every price and quality: also, Strings for Guitars, Violins and Violincellos, of the very best kinds, all very cheap at
Erie Sept 6-17. T. M. Avery's, Opposite Brown's, State st.

ERIE DAGUERREAN GALLERY,
Park Row, a few doors West of the REED HOUSE.

SHERMAN is happy to invite all who wish DAGUERREOTYPE LIKENESSES, who are at all particular what kind of pictures they have, to his new Rooms which have been built expressly for the Art. LIGHT is the great agent of the Artist, and it has been the constant study of all worthy of the name since the Art was discovered, to employ and control it in the manner best adapted to produce the most favorable results. The result of this study and of thousands of experiments is that there is not a respectable permanent Gallery in the U. States where the pictures are made by a common window, and he who says he can produce superior pictures by such a window proves his ignorance of the Art. The subscriber therefore begs leave to say that by his superior LIGHT, and with an apparatus worth six times any other in this city, he is enabled to produce pictures which cannot be equelled in this part of the country, and offers to excell any thing which can be produced in other rooms in Erie, or for less than five hundred dollars. He has also a splendid Quick Working Camera, with which he takes children of any age! Let it be distinctly understood his pictures will not fade if properly kept.

N. B.—The "recent improvements" may be seen at the above rooms. W. H. SHERMAN
Erie, Sept. 10, 1831. 18

POISONING.

THOUSANDS of parents who use Vermifuge composed of Castor oil, Calomel, &c., are not aware, that while they appear to benefit the patient, they are actually laying the foundations for a series of diseases, such as salivation, loss of sight, weakness of limbs, &c.

In another column will be found the advertisement of Hobensack's Medicines, to which we ask the attention of all directly interested in their own as well as their children's health. In Liver Complaints and all disorders arising from those of a bilious type, should make use of the only genuine medicine, Hobensack's Liver Pills.

☞ *Be not deceived,* but ask for Hobensack's Worm Syrup and Liver Pills, and observe that each has the signature of the Proprietor, J. N. HOBENSACK, as none else are genuine.
Aug 21 1832. 1y13

LIGHTNING RODS.

WE are now prepared to put up the Premium Rods and Points for any who would like to be protected from the dangers of the lightning. Remember the man that locked his barn after his horse was stolen, and do not wait until your house or barn gets a stroke before you set rods to your buildings. A word to the wise is sufficient.

LIDDELL & CO.

N. B.—All orders from a distance punctually attended to.—Rods and points at wholesale.
March 13, 1832. 1y41

PIANO FORTE EMPORIUM.

361 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK. The most extensive and varied assortment of Rosewood Piano Fortes, plain and ornamental, elegant patterns, elaborately carved, and highly finished with Pearl keys, all of our own manufacture, and warranted in every particular, can be found at our Warerooms, 361 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK. Sept. 25—1y30. BENNETT & CO.

TIN, COPPER AND SHEET IRON
ESTABLISHMENT.

N. MURPHY would respectfully inform his friends and the public generally that he has located himself at the old stand of Middleton & Murphy, on the Park Row with a large and better assortment of Tin Copper and Sheet Iron Ware, manufactured of the best iron, and offered at the most reasonable rates, wholesale or retail. He has on hand Stoves of all prices and qualities constructed with reference to usefulness and convenience, and of the most durable material. Also stovepipe and elbow, and an assortment of

JAPAN WARE.

Which he flatters himself is unexcelled, if equaled, in this city.—Milk pans of all sizes and Cheese vats of every description constantly on hand. Determined to pursue the business with energy and faithfulness, and to spare no effort to render satisfaction, he hopes to receive and merit a liberal share of public patronage.
Erie May 1 1832. 51.

PITTSBURG LIFE
INSURANCE COMPANY!!!
Capital $100,000,

MUTUAL AND JOINT STOCK RATES COMBINED.

Office under Mansion Hall, 5th St., Pitts., Pa.

IT insures on the Joint Stock and Mutual principles, thus having two distinct departments, combines the privileges of two separate companies, at the expense only of conducting a single institution, and controlled by one board of Directors, thus securing harmony, frugality and safety.

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S. M'Clarkan, Vice Pres't. C. A. Colton, Sec'y.

DIRECTORS.

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Charles C. Hulbert,
S. M'Clarken, Wm. Phillips.

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Hon. Walter Potward, Late Secretary of Treasury.
John Snyder, Esq., Cashier of Pittsburg Bank.
Malcolm Leech, Esq., Wholesale Grocer.

MEDICAL BOARD, CONSULTING PHYSICIANS.

J. Gazzam, M. D., J. Brooks, M. D., W. Addison, M. D., E. G. Edrington, M. D. L. BRAINARD, General Agent.

The undersigned agent of the company at this place and vicinity, is now prepared to receive applications for Insurance, also to furnish books and circulars explaining the principles of the company to any who may wish.
A. B. CHAPIN, Agent.
Erie, Oct 30 1832—25 No. 2 Williams' Block.

BANNERS Oil for sale at the low cash market price, by the gal or barrel warranted pure fish oil, also a new article of solar lamp oil and burning fluid for sale at the city drug store, state st.
Erie, Dec. 4 1832. 30 P. HALL.

War with Spain!

THE subscriber, grateful to his friends and the public for the liberal patronage extended to him during his short career in the mercantile business, takes this method of informing them that he still continues to sell goods at his unusually low prices, for cash only, believing that small profits and quick sales is the great secret of doing business. Among his present stock may be found broad cloths, cassimeres, satinetts, vestings, kercha all wool, cassimere, plain leaf, silk and strandilla long and square shawls, parasmetts, merinos, delaines, ginghams, undersleeves, embroidered collars, muslin edgings, silk and linen bobbs, plain and embroidered, gloves and hosiery, velvet ribbons, lace, gimps and a general assortment of dress trimmings, merrimac and other prints, brown and bleached shirtings and sheetings; all of which will be sold cheaper than any other house in the city dare offer the same quality of goods.
Erie Dec. 18—31 JOHN SWEENEY.

A N extensive assortment of flavoring extracts the best in market, extra in for the manufacturer of every kind. Colognes, hair oils, pomatums, a sublime article for chapped hands, liquid tar, shaving soaps and creams of first quality, bay rum, hair dye, hair restorative, depilatory powder, in short we constantly keep on hand a complete assortment of every kind of Perfumery, fancy articles and Yankee notions of almost every description.

Persons wishing to buy are respectfully invited to call as they may depend upon getting what they want at the lowest price, at the city drug store state-st. Erie Dec. 4 30 P. HALL.

CASHMERE, Bombazine, Brocade and Alapaccas, very cheap at Sept. 25. SWEENEY'S

CROCKERY.—The largest stock, the best ware, and the lowest prices in this city is at
Erie, Dec. 18, 1831. ARBUCKLE & KEPLER'S.

J. H. DURTOV & CO.,
No 5 Reed House,

ARE just receiving a large and well selected stock of Drugs, Medicines, and Chemicals, dye Woods, dye stuffs, oils, paints, painters articles, varnishes, window glass, putty, glass ware, perfumery, fine soaps, fine hair, tooth and paint brushes, garden seeds, surgical and dental instruments, teeth, gold and tin foil, tobacco, snuff and Cigars, pure wines and brandies for Medicinal purposes, fancy articles, Artists tools and water colors.—We make our purchases for cash, and offer goods as low as can be bought in this section. ☞ Warranted to be fresh pure and genuine. Orders from the country promptly filled with satisfaction and guaranteed.

Physicians Prescript ons will receive particular attention at all hours of the day and night. Erie Nov. 20 1832 28

FRENCH English and American prints, at wholesale or retail cheap at Erie Nov. 6 1832—26 JACKSON'S.

PRINTS—At Bennett & Co's from four cents per yard upwards.
Erie Dec. 4 1832. 30

MECHANICS TOOLS—A new supply this day received at the cheap hardware store. Jan. 29-28 RUFUS REED.

☞ $500 CHALLENGE. ☜

WHATEVER concerns the health and happiness of a people is at all times of the most valuable importance. I take it for granted that every person would do all in their power, to save the lives of their children, and that every person will endeavor to promote their own health at all sacrifices. I feel it to be my duty to solemnly assure you that WORMS, according to the opinion of the most celebrated physicians, are the primary causes of a large majority of diseases to which children and adults are liable; if you have an appetite continually changing from one thing to another, Bad Breath, pain in the stomach, Picking at the Nose, Hardness and fullness of the Belly, *dry* Cough, slow Fever, Pulse irregular remember that these are certain WORMS.

HOBENSACK'S WORM SYRUP.

An article founded upon Scientific principles, compounded with purely vegetable substances, being perfectly safe when taken, and can be given to the most tender Infant with the desired beneficial effect, where *Bowel Complaints and Diarrhœa* have made them weak and debilitated the Tonic properties of my Worm Syrup are such, that it stands without an equal in the catalogue of medicines, in giving tone and strength to the Stomach, which makes it an infallible remedy for those afflicted with Dyspepsia, the astonishing cures performed by this Syrup after Physicians have failed, is the best evidence of its superior efficacy over all others.

THE TAPE WORM!

This is the most difficult Worm to destroy of all that infests the human system, it grows to an almost indefinite length becoming so coiled and fastened in the Intestines and Stomach effecting the health so sadly as to cause St. Vitus Dance, Fits, &c., that those afflicted seldom if ever suspect that it is *Tape Worm* hastening them to an early grave. In order to destroy this Worm, a very energetic treatment must be pursued, it would then form be proper to take 6 to 8 of my Liver Pills so as to remove all obstructions that the Worm Syrup may act direct upon the Worm, which must be taken in doses of 2 Tablespoonfuls three times aday these directions followed have never been known to fail in curing the most obstinate case of *Tape Worm*.

HOBENSACK'S LIVER PILLS.

No part of the system is more liable to disease than the LIVER, it serving as a filterer to purify the blood, or giving the proper secretion to the bile: so that any wrong action of the Liver effects the other important parts of the system, and results variously, in Liver Complaint, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, &c. We should, therefore, watch every symptom that might indicate the wrong action of the Liver. These Pills being composed of ROOTS AND PLANTS furnished by nature to heal the sick: Namely, 1st, an EXPECTORANT, which augments the secretion from the Pulmonary mucus membrane, or promotes the discharge of secreted matter. 2nd, an ALTERATIVE, which changes in some inexplicable and inscrutable manner the certain morbid action of the system. 3rd, a TONIC which gives tone and strength to the nervous system, renewing health and vigor to all parts of the body. 4th, a CATHARTIC, which acts in perfect harmony with the other ingredients, and operating on the bowels, and expelling the whole mass of corrupt and vitiated matter, and purifying the blood, which destroys disease and restores health.

TO FEMALES.

You will find these Pills an invaluable medicine in many complaints to which you are subject. In obstructions either total or partial, they have been found of inestimable benefit, restoring their functional arrangements to a healthy action, purifying the blood and other fluids so effectually to put to flight all complaints which may arise from a male irregularity, as headache, giddiness, dimness of sight, pain in the side, back, &c.

None genuine unless signed J. N. Hobensack, all others being base imitation.

☞ Agents wishing new supplies, and Store Keepers desirous of becoming Agents must address the Proprietor, J. N. Hobensack, Philadelphia, Pa.

Sold by all Merchants and Druggists in the U. S. Agents.—Carter & Brother, Erie, Wholesale and Retail Agents. Forker, Mercer: Fisk & Hall, Cleveland Ohio. Price each 25 cents.

G. W. Keyster, No. 140 Wood St., Pittsburg, Wholesale Agt., who will supply Agents at the Proprietors prices.
August 21 1832 1y18

PERFUMEY.—The following elegant extracts and scents by Lubin, Bailey, Piver and others, viz: Jockey club, Jessamine, Jenny Lind, Rose Buds, Spring flowers, Sweet Pea, Patchouly, Hedyosmia, Verbena, Tea Rose, Rose Geranium, New Mown Hay. Erie Oct. 23—24. CARTER & BROTHER.

100 BBLS. Coffee, Crushed, Powdered, Granulated and Refined Sugars, at Nov. 6-28 BENNETT & CO.

R. T. HARRIS,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
199 Main Street, (3 Doors South of Sherman's) Buffalo.

MR. H. having opened an extensive GENTLEMEN'S CLOTHING and FURNISHING ESTABLISHMENT, at the above Store, it is his determination to pay exclusive attention to the

CUSTOM BUSINESS.

From the patronage which he has already received, from gentlemen, Mr. H. feels assured that the mode of doing business, which he has adopted, does and will give entire satisfaction to all who desire to have their garments made up in GOOD TASTE from the first quality of MATERIALS.

MR. G. W. FOLTS

Will always be in attendance to wait upon Customers, and take orders of gentlemen wishing a genteel fit and a fashionable garment made up in his best style.

Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods,

of the Latest Styles, constantly on hand.

YOUTHS' and CHILDREN'S CLOTHING made to order with NEATNESS AND DESPATCH.

June 18 1832. 1y3.

DURKEE'S Baking Powder by the gross or doz. for sale by
June J. G. & W. I. Mills,
No. 3, Williams Block, Erie, Pa.

HATS, CAPS AND FURS FOR THE MILLION
Clear the track fo

SMITH, No, 3, Cheapside!!

WHO has on hand the Largest stock of Goods, in his line, ever offered in this market, which were purchased for CASH in the Eastern cities, or manufactured by himself; by which he is enabled to sell them so low that people do say they must have got by the Custom House without paying duty. Well, what if they were smuggled, so that the people can buy

Beautiful Silk Hats for $1.50

Buffalo Robes for $2 50. Mexican Hats for 50 cents, and all other goods at like low prices. For proof of which, all interested can call and examine for themselves.

☞ Don't forget the place, Smith's Cheap Hat Store, No. 3, Cheapside.
Erie November 8, 1831. 26

DENTISTRY.

DR. S. G. BROWNELL, thankful for the liberal patronage extended to him by the citizens of Erie and vicinity, would say that he is permanently located in his old stand on State St., where he may be found at all times ready to execute Dental work in the best possible manner. He will also keep on hand an assortment of Dental stock for the accommodation of Dentists from the country. Dentists are invited to call June 5.

THE ROAD TO HEALTH,
HALLOWAY'S PILLS.

CURE OF A DISORDERED LIVER AND BAD DIGESTION.

Copy of a Letter from Mr. R. W. Kirkus, Chemist, 7 Prescot Street, Liverpool, dated 6th June, 1831.

To Professor Holloway, Sir,—Your Pills and Ointment have stood the highest on our sale list of proprietary Medicines for some years. A customer, to whom I can refer for any enquiries, desires me to let you know the particulars of the case. She had been troubled for years with a disordered liver, and bad digestion. On the last occasion, however, the virulence of the attack was so alarming, and the inflamation set in so severely, that doubts were entertained of her not being able to bear up under it; fortunately she was induced to try your Pills, and she informs me that after the first, and each succeeding dose, she had great relief. She continued to take them, and although she used only three boxes, she is now in the enjoyment of perfect health. I could have sent you many more cases, but the above from the severity of the attack, and the *speedy* cure, I think, speaks much in favor of your astonishing Pills. (Signed) R. W. KIRKUS.

AN EXTRAORDINARY CURE OF RHEUMATIC FEVER, IN VAN DIEMEN'S LAND.

Copy of a Letter inserted in the Hobart Town Courier, of the 1st March, 1831, by Major J. Walch.

Margaret M'Connagan, nineteen years of age, residing at New Town, had been suffering from a violent rheumatic fever for upwards of two months, which had entirely deprived her of the use of her limbs; during this period she was under the care of the most eminent medical men in Hobart Town, and by them her case was considered hopeless. A friend prevailed upon her to try Holloway's celebrated Pills, which she consented to do, and in an incredible short space of time they effected a perfect cure.

CURE OF A PAIN AND TIGHTNESS IN THE CHEST AND STOMACH OF A PERSON 84 YEARS OF AGE.

From Messrs. Thew & Son, Proprietors of the Lynn Advertiser' ask you much for the following statement.—August 2nd, 1831.

To Professor Holloway.—Sir,—I desire to bear testimony to the good effects of Holloway's Pills. For some years I suffered severely from a pain and tightness in the stomach which was also accompanied by a shortness of breath, that prevented me from walking about. I am 84 years of age, and notwithstanding my advanced state of life, these Pills have so relieved me, that I am desirous that others should be made acquainted with their virtues. I am now rendered, by their means, comparatively active, and can take exercise without inconvenience or pain, which I could not do before. (Signed) HENRY COE,
North st., Lynn, Norfolk.

These celebrated Pills are wonderfully efficacious in the following Complaints.

Ague	Dropsy	Liver Complaints	Secondary	
Asthma	Dysentery	Lumbago	Symptoms	
Bilious Complaints	Erysipelas	Piles	The Blood	
Blotches on the Skin	Female Irregularities	Rheumatism	Tumours	
Bowel Complaints	Fevers of all Kinds	Retention of Urine	Ulcers	
Colics	Gout	Scrofula, or Kings Evil	Venereal Affections	
Constipation of the Bowels	Head-ache	Sore Throats	Worms of all kinds	
Consumption	Indigestion	Stone and Gravel	Weakness from whatever cause	
Debility	Jaundice		&c. &c.	

Sold at the establishment of Professor Holloway, 244, Strand, (near Temple Bar, London,) and by all respectable druggists and dealers in Medicines throughout the British Empire, and of those of the United States, in Lokes at 37½cts., 87½cts., and $1 75 each. Wholesale by the principal drug houses in the Union, and by Messrs. A. B. & D. Sands, New York,

☞ There is a considerable saving by taking the larger sizes.

N. B. Directions for the guidance of patients in every disorder are affixed to each Box. 1y41

WHISKEY by the bbl, at 18½ per gal., and a good article at
J. G. & W. I. Mills,
Jan 5. No 3, Williams Block, Erie, Pa.

DUNLAP'S BOOK OF FORMS!
New Edition.

E. C. & J. Biddle, No. 6 South 3d st., Philadelphia, have just published a *Book of Forms*, containing

MORE THAN TWELVE HUNDRED FORMS

For practice in the Courts of Pennsylvania and of the United States, and for Conveyancing; also for the use of Public Officers and Men of Business generally; including the Laws at present in force of assembly of Pennsylvania, with explanatory remarks and numerous precedents and references to standard authorities. To which are appended a Glossary of Law terms and a copious Index. By James D. Dunlap, Counsellor at Law, &c. Second Edition. Price—Four Dollars.

The publishers have already received from nearly all of the first prices in this city is at
Erie, Dec. 18, 1831. ARBUCKLE & KEPLER'S